

Chandralalat

THE PRINCE WITH A MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD



Illustration by
M. V. M. M. M.

Children love to hear stories—so do adults, if the story has relevance to their lives. It is this love which has kept alive for generations stories that have been handed down by an oral tradition.

Every time a story is retold it acquires a new colour and a new dimension. The grandmother who heard a story as a little girl from her grandmother will relish telling it to her grandchildren. A traveller from a distant land, who happens to hear a story during his journey, will later tell it to his own people, modifying it or adding to it little details to suit the change of place and context. This is how stories travel from one part of the world to another and why some stories of Aesop and Vishnu Sharma who wrote the Panchatantra, have much in common.

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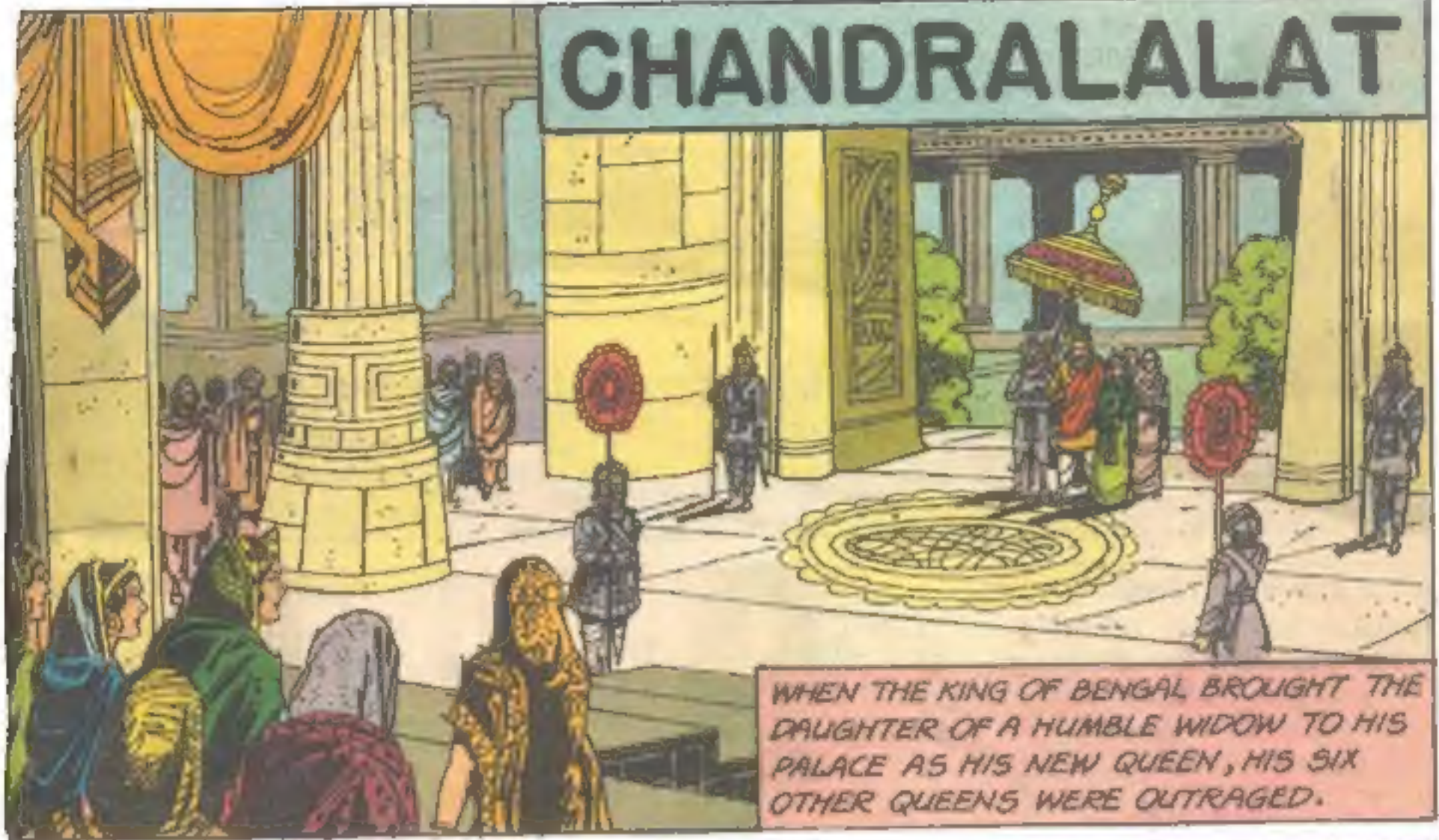
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CHANDRALALAT



WHEN THE KING OF BENGAL BROUGHT THE DAUGHTER OF A HUMBLE WIDOW TO HIS PALACE AS HIS NEW QUEEN, HIS SIX OTHER QUEENS WERE OUTRAGED.

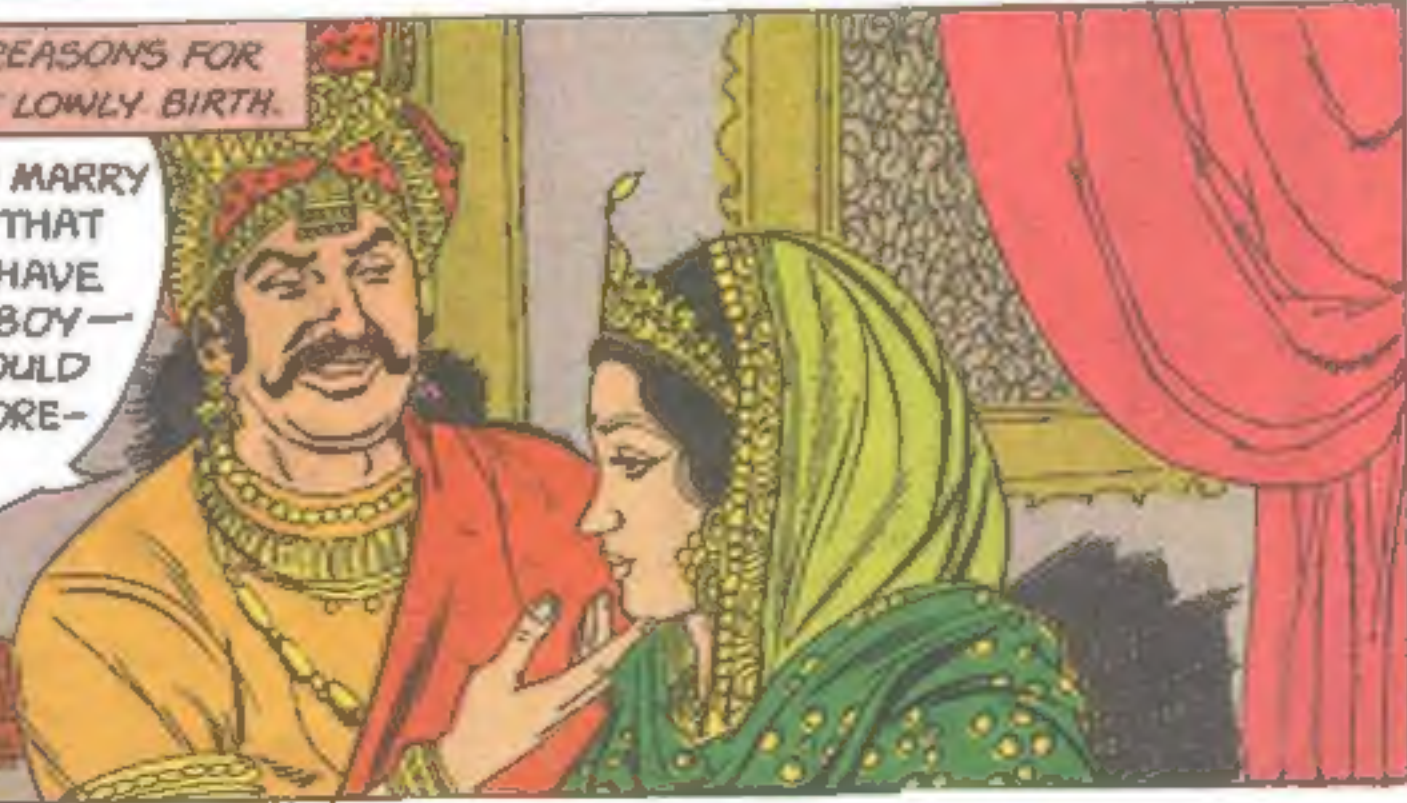


HER MOTHER COLLECTS DUNG FOR A LIVING. I WOULD NOT EVEN KEEP HER AS A MAID!

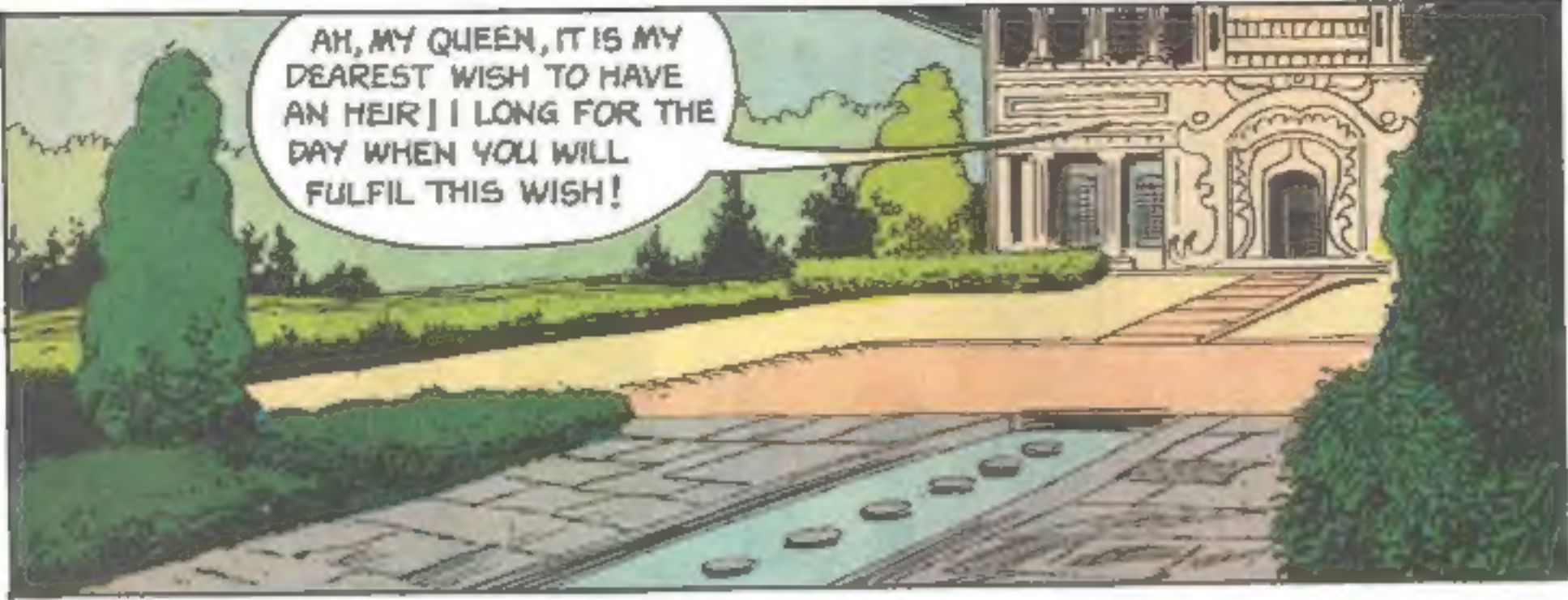
IT'S TRUE NONE OF US HAVE GIVEN HIM AN HEIR, BUT WHAT MAKES HIM THINK SHE WILL?

BUT THE KING HAD HIS REASONS FOR MARRYING THE GIRL OF LOWLY BIRTH.

DEAR ONE, I DECIDED TO MARRY YOU THE DAY I LEARNT THAT YOU ARE DESTINED TO HAVE TWINS—A GIRL AND A BOY—AND THAT THE BOY WOULD HAVE A MOON ON HIS FORE-HEAD AND STARS ON HIS PALMS.

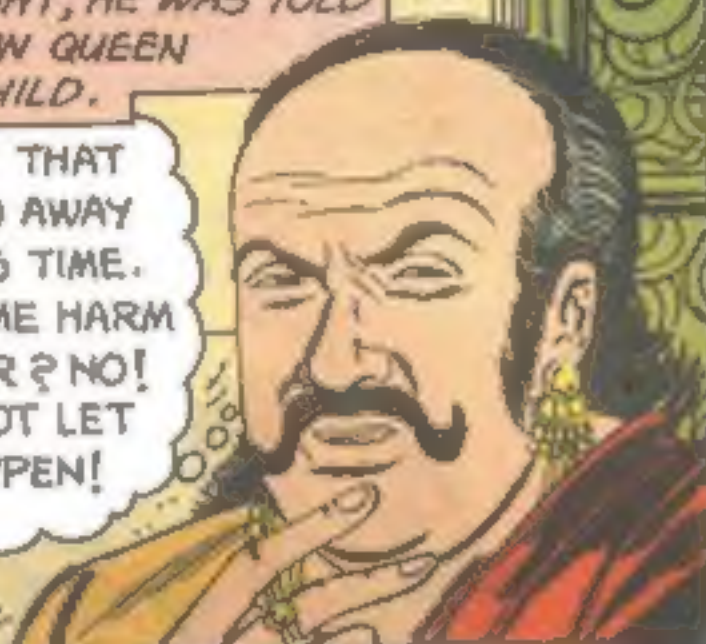


AH, MY QUEEN, IT IS MY
DEAREST WISH TO HAVE
AN HEIR! I LONG FOR THE
DAY WHEN YOU WILL
FULFIL THIS WISH!



NOT LONG AFTER, THE KING
WAS PREPARING TO GO
ON A LONG JOURNEY WHEN,
TO HIS DELIGHT, HE WAS TOLD
THAT HIS NEW QUEEN
WAS WITH CHILD.

IT IS A PITY THAT
I HAVE TO GO AWAY
JUST AT THIS TIME.
WHAT IF SOME HARM
BEFALLS HER? NO!
NO! I CANNOT LET
THAT HAPPEN!



I WILL GIVE
HER MY PRE-
CIOUS MAGIC
BELL.



HE SENT FOR HIS SEVENTH QUEEN.

KEEP THIS BELL WITH
YOU. WHEN THE BABIES
ARE ABOUT TO ARRIVE,
RING IT AND I WILL BE
WITH YOU. BUT
REMEMBER...

WHY HAS HE SENT
FOR HER?

SHH... SHH....





SO, AS SOON AS THE KING HAD LEFT ON HIS JOURNEY, THEY WENT TO THE SEVENTH QUEEN'S ROOM.

AH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BELL!

WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?

WHY DO YOU KEEP IT NEAR YOUR BED?



THE POOR QUEEN DID NOT SUSPECT ANYTHING. SO SHE ANSWERED ALL THEIR QUESTIONS.

THE KING GAVE IT TO ME. HE SAID IF I RANG IT, HE WOULD BE WITH ME AT ONCE —NO MATTER HOW FAR AWAY HE WAS.

HOW COULD THE KING POSSIBLY HEAR THE BELL?

AND EVEN IF HE DID, HOW COULD HE BE HERE SO QUICKLY?



AND YOU BELIEVED HIM!

IF I WERE YOU I WOULD TRY IT TO SEE IF WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE.

HA! HA! HE MUST HAVE BEEN JOKING!



THE POOR QUEEN DID NOT
KNOW WHAT TO DO.

PERHAPS
THEY ARE RIGHT.
I'LL SEE IF IT
REALLY WORKS.



SHE TOOK THE
BELL AND RANG
IT HARD.

QUICK! LET'S
HIDE AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS!



WITHIN MINUTES, THE KING
WAS BY HER SIDE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHY DID YOU RING THE
BELL?



I WAS
WORRIED
THAT THE
BELL MIGHT
NOT WORK.
I WANTED
TO SEE IF
YOU WOULD
REALLY COME.

YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT!
BUT I'LL
FORGIVE YOU
THIS TIME.
DON'T EVER
MISUSE THE
BELL AGAIN!



AND THE KING WENT AWAY.

THE SIX QUEENS WERE FURIOUS.

HE HAS FORGIVEN
HER! IT MUST BE
BECAUSE OF THE
CHILDREN SHE'S
EXPECTING.

YES, AND ONCE THEY ARE
BORN HE MIGHT EVEN BANISH
US!



WE MUST MAKE HER
RING THE BELL AGAIN.
THAT WILL MAKE HIM
REALLY ANGRY.



WHAT'S MORE, HE
WILL NOT COME
WHEN SHE REALLY
NEEDS HIM. AND
THEN...

...AND THEN
WE KNOW WHAT
TO DO!



A FEW WEEKS LATER THEY WENT TO THE SEVENTH QUEEN AGAIN.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
YOU MUST BE LONELY
WITHOUT THE KING.

I THINK YOU'D
BETTER TRY
THE BELL
AGAIN.



AFTER ALL, HE HEARD IT
THE LAST TIME BECAUSE
HE HAD NOT GONE FAR.
THIS TIME HE MAY
NOT HEAR IT.



SO THE SIMPLE QUEEN ONCE AGAIN RANG THE
BELL. AND, AS BEFORE, THE NEXT MOMENT
THE KING WAS WITH HER.

WHY DID
YOU RING
THE BELL?



TO SEE IF
YOU WOULD
REALLY
COME. THE
LAST TIME
YOU HAD
NOT GONE
FAR ENOUGH.

THE KING WAS TERRIBLY ANGRY.

HOW DARE YOU DOUBT
MY WORD? NO MATTER
HOW HARD YOU RING
NEXT TIME, I WILL
NOT COME!

THE KING WALKED OFF IN A RAGE.
THE SIX QUEENS WERE VERY
PLEASED.

NOW, THE REST
WILL BE EASY. WE
ONLY HAVE TO WAIT....

LATER, WHEN HER
BABIES WERE ABOUT
TO BE BORN, THE
SEVENTH QUEEN
RANG THE BELL.

THE BELL! SHE IS RING-
ING THE BELL! COME, WE
HAVE WORK TO DO.

DING
DING

THE QUEEN HOPED DESPERATELY
THAT THE KING WOULD COME-BUT,
INSTEAD, THREE OF THE QUEENS ENTERED.

I AM SO GLAD
YOU'VE COME! MY
CHILDREN ARE ABOUT
TO BE BORN.

AH! THEN YOU
SHOULD BE MOVED
FROM THIS ROOM.

AND THE WICKED QUEENS
MADE UP A STORY.

IT IS THE CUSTOM HERE
THAT NO CHILD
SHOULD BE BORN
IN THE KING'S
ROOMS. WE WILL
HAVE TO MOVE
YOU TO A HUT
NEAR THE
STABLES.

MEANWHILE THE THREE OTHER QUEENS HAD ALREADY GONE TO THE HUT WITH A MIDWIFE TO COMPLETE THEIR PLANS.

DO AS WE TELL YOU, AND YOU WILL BE WELL REWARDED.

I AM YOUR SERVANT, MY QUEENS. I WILL OBEY YOUR ORDERS.



THEN LISTEN CAREFULLY. TAKE TWO OF THOSE PUPS WITH YOU AND



AND THE WICKED QUEEN TOLD HER WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

THE QUEEN GAVE BIRTH TO TWINS—A BOY AND A GIRL. AS HAD BEEN FORETOLD, THE BOY HAD A CRESCENT MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD AND STARS ON HIS PALMS.



THE MIDWIFE PLACED THE TWINS IN AN EARTHEN POT AND WENT OUT.

THE SEVENTH QUEEN IS ASLEEP AND QUITE EXHAUSTED.

LET US MOVE HER TO THE PALACE.

AND ALSO THE PUPS—HER TWINS!



AT THE PALACE —

WHERE ARE
MY BABIES?

HERE THEY
ARE. AREN'T
THEY BEAUTIFUL?
THE KING WILL
BE DELIGHTED!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE KING WHO WAS
FEELING SORRY FOR HAVING BEEN SO
HARSH, SUDDENLY APPEARED

WHAT! ARE THESE
THE CHILDREN YOU
GAVE BIRTH TO?
WICKED WOMAN,
YOU HAVE
DECEIVED ME!



HE SENT FOR HER MAID

TAKE HER
OUT OF THE
PALACE,
IMMEDIATELY



MEANWHILE THE MIDWIFE HAD REACHED THE
OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY

SHOULD BURN THESE
BABIES TO ASHES.
THAT'S THE BEST WAY
TO GET RID OF THEM



JUST THEN SHE CAME
UPON AN AGED
POTTER AND HIS
WIFE AT WORK.

THERE!
I HAVE
ARRANGED
ALL THE
POTS.

LET'S GO HOME
AND REST. I'LL
LIGHT THE KILN
LATER TONIGHT.

THE WICKED MIDWIFE WAITED
FOR THEM TO GO.

NOW IS MY
CHANCE.

SHE PLACED THE POT SHE WAS
CARRYING NEXT TO THE POTTER'S
NEWLY-MADE POTS...

WHEN THE POTTER
LIGHTS THE FIRE
TO HEAT THE
KILN, THE TWINS
WILL BE REDUCED
TO ASHES

...AND WENT AWAY.

AFTER DINNER THE POTTER LAY DOWN FOR A SHORT NAP, BUT HE OVERSLEPT
AND DID NOT WAKE UP TILL MORNING. THEN HE AND HIS WIFE HASTENED TO
THE KILN.

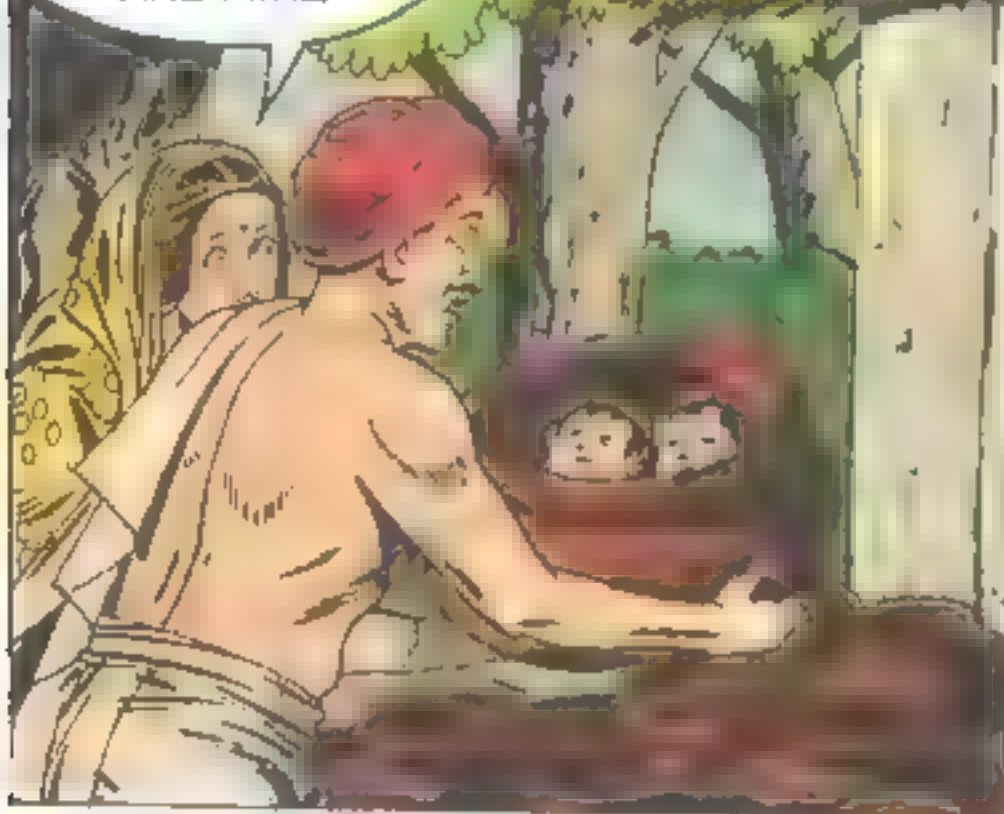
I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT! ALL THE POTS ARE
BAKED AND HAVE A
FINE GLAZE ALTHOUGH
I DID NOT LIGHT THE
KILN. DID YOU DO
THIS?

NO! I WAS ASLEEP AS WELL!
OUR POTS HAVE NEVER BEFORE
HAD SUCH A GOOD FINISH!
WHO COULD HAVE PERFORMED
THIS MIRACLE?

THE POTTER AND HIS WIFE BEGAN TAKING THE POTS OUT OF THE KILN.

WHAT'S THIS? HOW DID THESE TWO BABIES GET HERE?

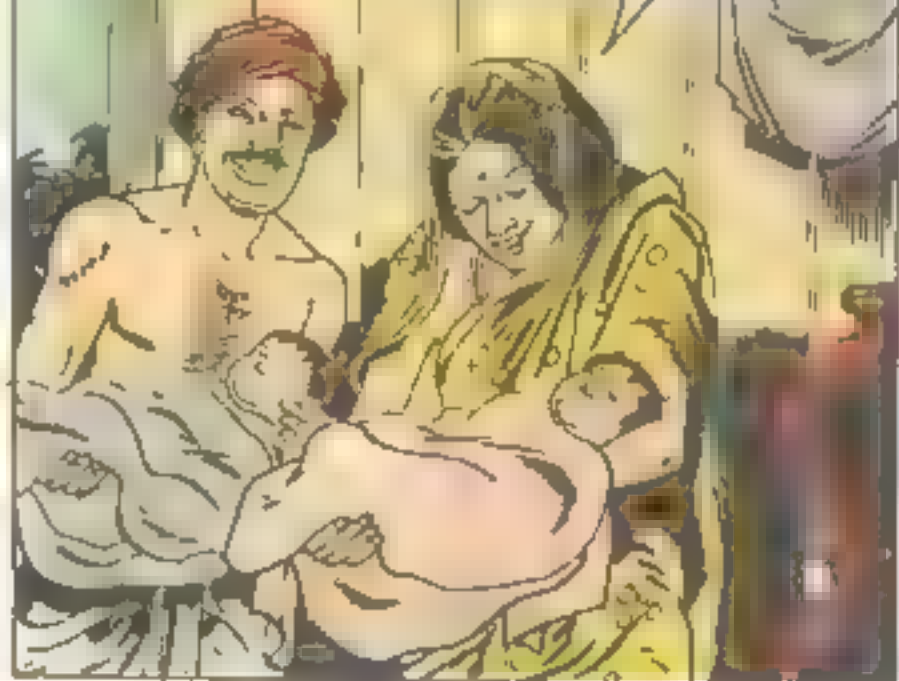
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL. PLEASE LET ME KEEP THEM. I'LL TELL EVERYBODY THEY ARE MINE.



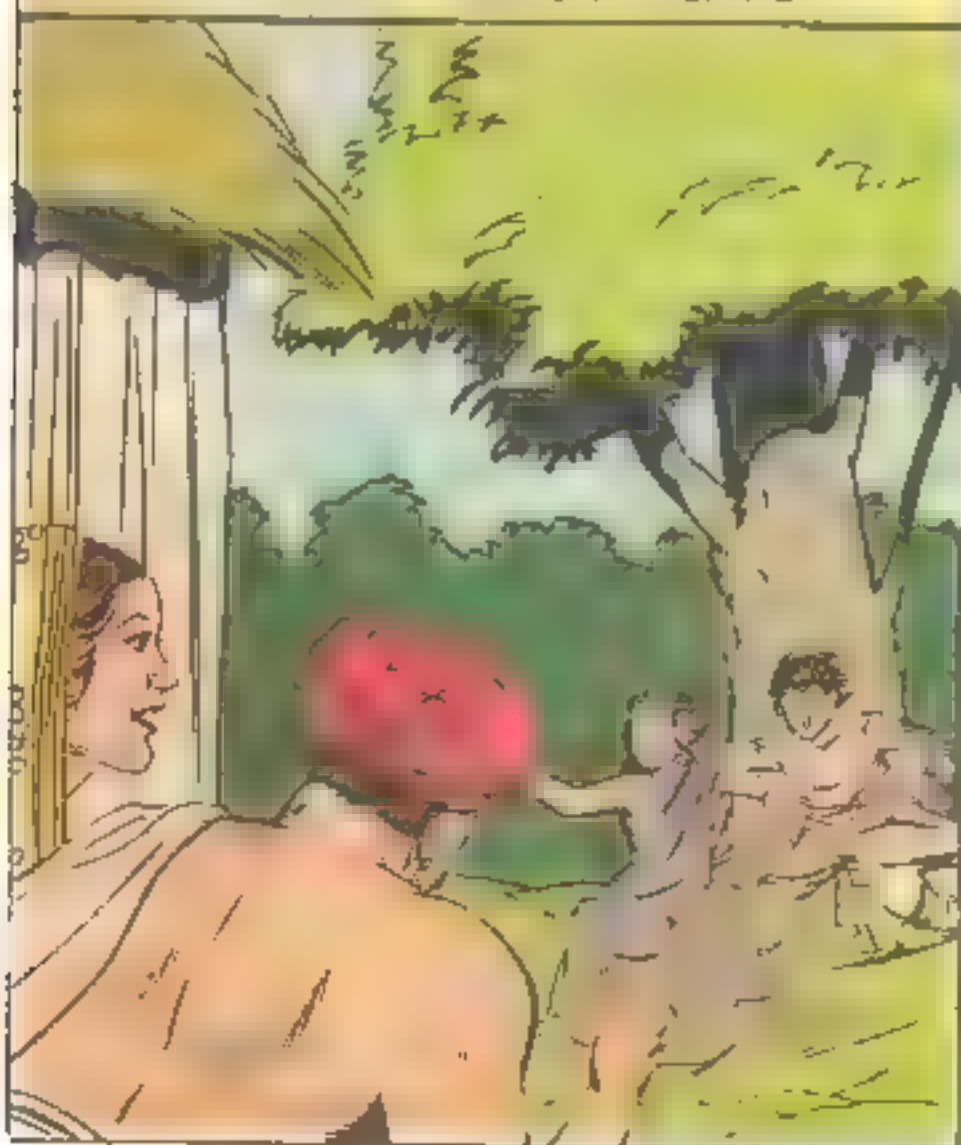
THE POTTER AGREED AND THEY TOOK THE BABIES HOME.

LET'S CALL HIM CHANDRALALAT, SINCE HE HAS A MOON ON HIS FORE-HEAD.

ALL RIGHT. BUT WE MUST KEEP HIS FORE-HEAD COVERED WITH A TURBAN LEST SOMEONE SHOULD ASK QUESTIONS AND TAKE HIM AWAY FROM US.

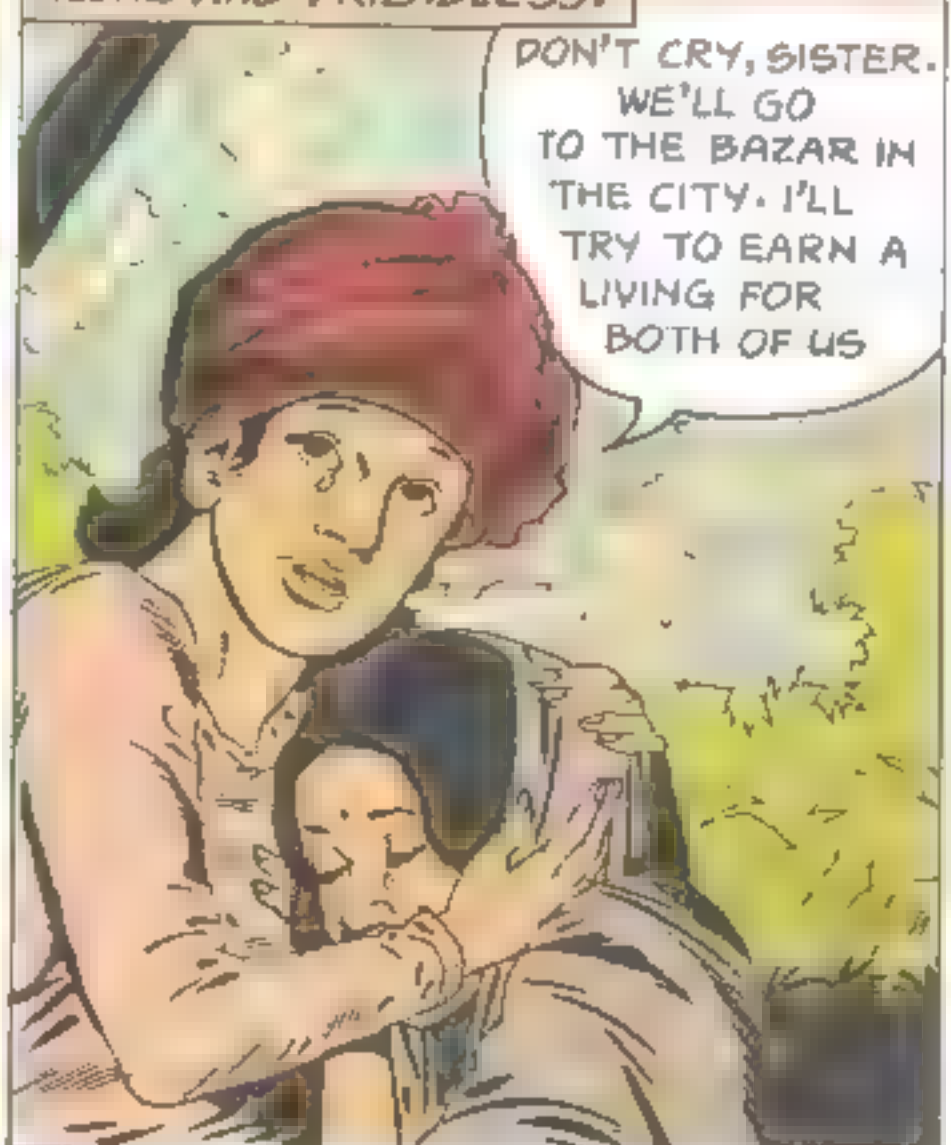


CHANDRALALAT AND HIS SISTER GREW UP BELIEVING THAT THEY WERE THE POTTER'S CHILDREN. THEY WERE LOVINGLY LOOKED AFTER BY THEIR FOSTER-PARENTS.



MANY YEARS LATER, THE POTTER AND HIS WIFE, WHO HAD BOTH BECOME QUITE OLD, DIED, LEAVING THE CHILDREN ALONE AND FRIENDLESS.

DON'T CRY, SISTER. WE'LL GO TO THE BAZAR IN THE CITY. I'LL TRY TO EARN A LIVING FOR BOTH OF US



CHANDRALALAT SOLD HIS FATHER'S
GOODS AND WENT TO THE CITY
WITH HIS SISTER.



AT THE BAZAR, SOME KINDLY
MERCHANTS NOTICED THEM.

WHERE HAVE
YOU COME FROM,
MY CHILDREN?

WE HAVE
COME FROM A
VILLAGE NEAR
BY. WE ARE
ORPHANS.



THEN STAY
HERE. WE WILL
LOOK AFTER
YOU.

YES, WE WILL
BUILD A SMALL
HOUSE FOR
YOU.



THEN THEY HELPED CHANDRALALAT BUY
A HORSE.

FOR OUR YOUNG
FRIEND HERE, WE
WANT A FINE
HORSE — NOT AN
ORDINARY ONE.

THEN THIS
PAKSHIRAJ* IS
JUST THE STEED
YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR.



ONE DAY, HE MOUNTED HIS STEED AND RODE INTO THE SURROUNDING FORESTS MOUNTED ON HIS FINE STEED

HOW GLAD AM I THAT I CAN REPAY THE KIND MERCHANTS WITH FRESH VENISON!

ONE DAY, AS HE AIMED HIS ARROW AT A DEER...

...HE ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED OFF HIS TURBAN.

THE DARK FOREST WAS LIT UP. AT THAT MOMENT THE KING, WHO WAS ALSO HUNTING IN THE SAME FOREST, HAPPENED TO SEE CHANDRALALAT.

THE YOUTH HAS A MOON ON HIS FORE-HEAD! COULD IT BE MY SON? HAS SOMEONE TRICKED ME?

CHANDRALALAT SAW THE KING STARING AT HIM AND SPURRED ON HIS HORSE.

STOP!
WAIT!

BUT CHANDRALALAT HAD GALLOPED AWAY.

THE KING RETURNED TO HIS PALACE. SEEING HIM SO DEJECTED, HIS QUEENS ASKED HIM WHAT THE MATTER WAS.

I SAW A LAD IN THE FOREST WITH A MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD. IT REMINDED ME OF THE PROPHECY THAT SUCH A SON WAS TO HAVE BEEN BORN TO ME BY THE SEVENTH QUEEN.

WHAT A SHAME!

WHAT A PITY!

WHEN THE QUEENS WERE ALONE —

THE CHILDREN ARE ALIVE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!

BUT THE MIDWIFE WAS ASKED TO DESTROY THEM!

THE MIDWIFE HAS DECEIVED US.

THEY SENT FOR THE MIDWIFE AND RELATED THE KING'S ADVENTURE TO HER.

IMPOSSIBLE!
I SAW THEM BURN
WITH MY OWN
EYES.

WELL, IT
WAS AS
GOOD AS
SEEING
THEM BURN
ALIVE!

THOUGH SHE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING THE QUEENS BELIEVE HER STORY, THE MIDWIFE WAS WORRIED.

COULD THE POTTER
HAVE SEEN THE
CHILDREN BEFORE
HE FIRED THE POTS?
PERHAPS THEY
CRIED?

SUDDENLY SHE OVERHEARD TWO MEN TALKING.

HAVE YOU
SEEN THE CHARM-
ING TWINS WHO
HAVE COME TO
STAY IN THE
BAZAR?

YES, AND
DID YOU KNOW
THE BOY HAS
A MOON ON
HIS FOREHEAD?
I'VE SEEN IT!

THE WICKED MIDWIFE HAD HEARD ENOUGH. HER EVIL MIND STARTED WORKING.

I HAVE A
PLAN. I'LL SEE
THAT THE BOY
GOES TO THE
KETAKI GARDENS.
HE WILL NEVER
RETURN ALIVE
AND THEN I CAN
EASILY FINISH
OFF THE GIRL.

THE NEXT DAY WHEN CHANDRALALAT WAS JITT HUNTING, THE MILWIFE KNOCKED AT THE DOOR OF THE SMALLEST HOUSE IN THE BAZAR

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM YOUR AUNT. I HAD GONE WAY TO A DISTANT CITY SOON AFTER YOU WERE BORN WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL YOU HAVE BECOME!

FLATTERED AND PLEASED, THE GIRL ASKED HER TO COME IN.

YOU ARE A CHARMING GIRL! A FEW KETAKI FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR AND YOU WILL BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE LAND.

KETAKI FLOWERS? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM BEFORE!

WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR BROTHER TO GET SOME FOR YOU?

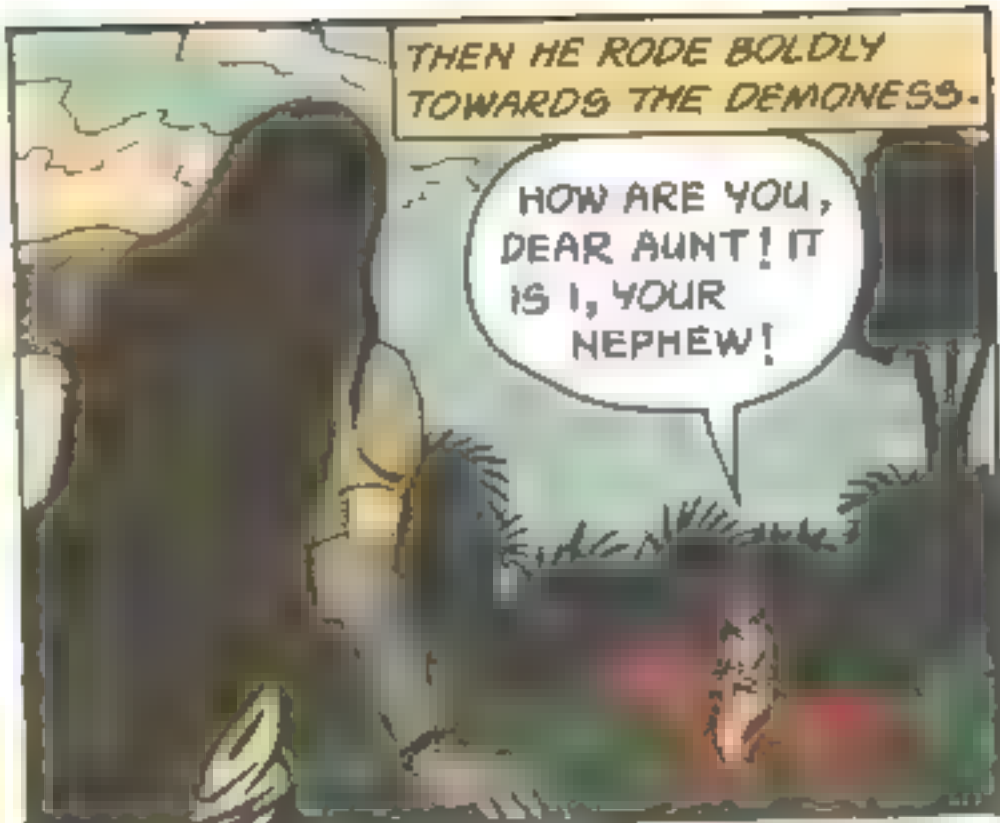
WHERE DO THEY GROW, AUNT?

IT'S A SECRET. BUT I'LL TELL ONLY YOU.





HE RAISED HIS BOW AND SHOT
A FEW DEER AND A RHINOCEROS



THEN HE RODE BOLDLY
TOWARDS THE DEMONESS.

HOW ARE YOU,
DEAR AUNT! IT
IS I, YOUR
NEPHEW!



CLEVER CHANDRALALAT!
FOR, AN AUNT, EVEN
IF SHE IS A DEMONESS,
CAN'T EAT HER
NEPHEW, CAN SHE?

MY NEPHEW...?
WELL I WAS
JUST PLANNING
TO EAT YOU
UP, BUT



DON'T WORRY,
AUNT! I KNEW YOU
WOULD BE HUNGRY!
SO I BROUGHT THESE
JUST FOR YOU!

ALL FOR
ME!

SHE GOBBLED UP THE MEAT—AND THE BONES.

WHAT A FEAST WAS! NOW, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DEAR NEPHEW?

TELL ME HOW TO REACH THE KETAKI GARDENS. MY SISTER WANTS SOME KETAKI FLOWERS.

KETAKI FLOWERS! OH, DEAR! ANYWAY GO AND SEE MY BROTHER WHO LIVES TO THE NORTH OF THIS FOREST. HE MIGHT HELP YOU.

I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO LIKE HIM. I HOPE HE SUCCEEDS IN THIS RISKY MISSION.

I MUST KILL SOME ANIMALS FOR THE DEMON BEFORE I MEET HIM.

IN THE NORTH OF
THE FOREST —

UNCLE ! SEE WHAT
I'VE BROUGHT FOR
YOU ! MY AUNT ASKED
ME TO MEET YOU !

AFTER THE DELIGHTED DEMON HAD
FINISHED EATING —

NOW, WHAT CAN
DO FOR YOU,
DEAR NEPHEW ?

PLEASE
HELP ME REACH
THE KETAKI
GARDENS.

THE DEMON SCRATCHED HIS HEAD.

I CAN HELP YOU GO PAST THE FOREST
OF THORNY KACHIRI LILIES, AND
ACROSS THE OCEAN, BUT YOUR REAL
TROUBLES WILL BEGIN WHEN YOU
REACH THE
KETAKI
GARDENS.

...FOR THE
FLOWERS ARE
GUARDED BY
700 FIERCE
DEMONS.

I'LL DEAL WITH
THE DEMONS
LATER. BUT FIRST
TELL ME THE WAY
TO THE GARDEN.

THE DEMON TOLD HIM HOW TO
REACH THE KETAKI GARDENS
AND CHANDRALALAT RODE ON.

IN THE FOREST OF KACHIRI LILIES, HE HALTED —

THE FOREST IS SO
DENSE THAT EVEN
A MOUSE COULD
NOT CRAWL
THROUGH.



BUT THE DEMON HAD TOLD HIM
WHAT TO DO —

MOTHER KACHIRI,
PLEASE MAKE WAY
FOR ME OR I WILL
DIE



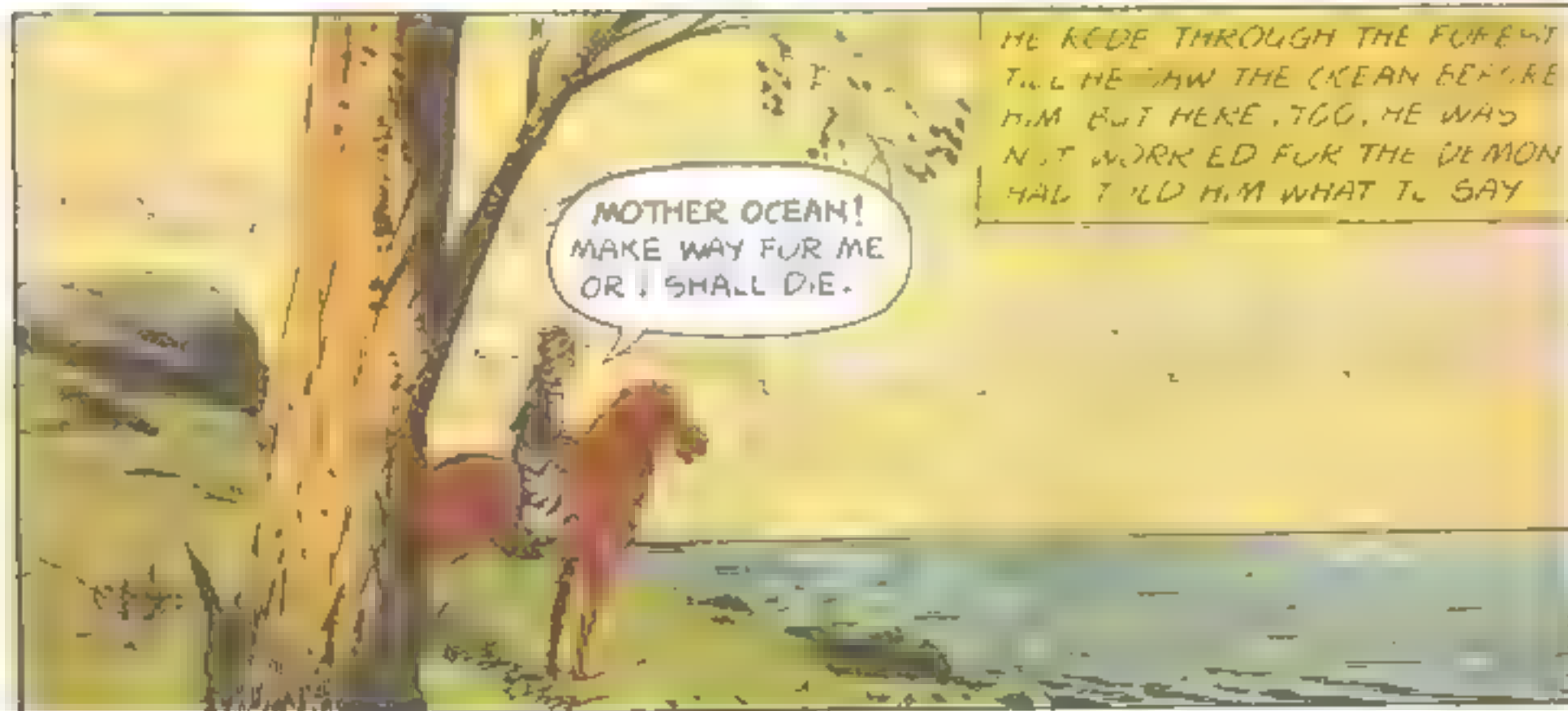
AT ONCE THE TREES PARTED ..



AND MADE A CLEAR PATH FOR
HASE KALALAT.

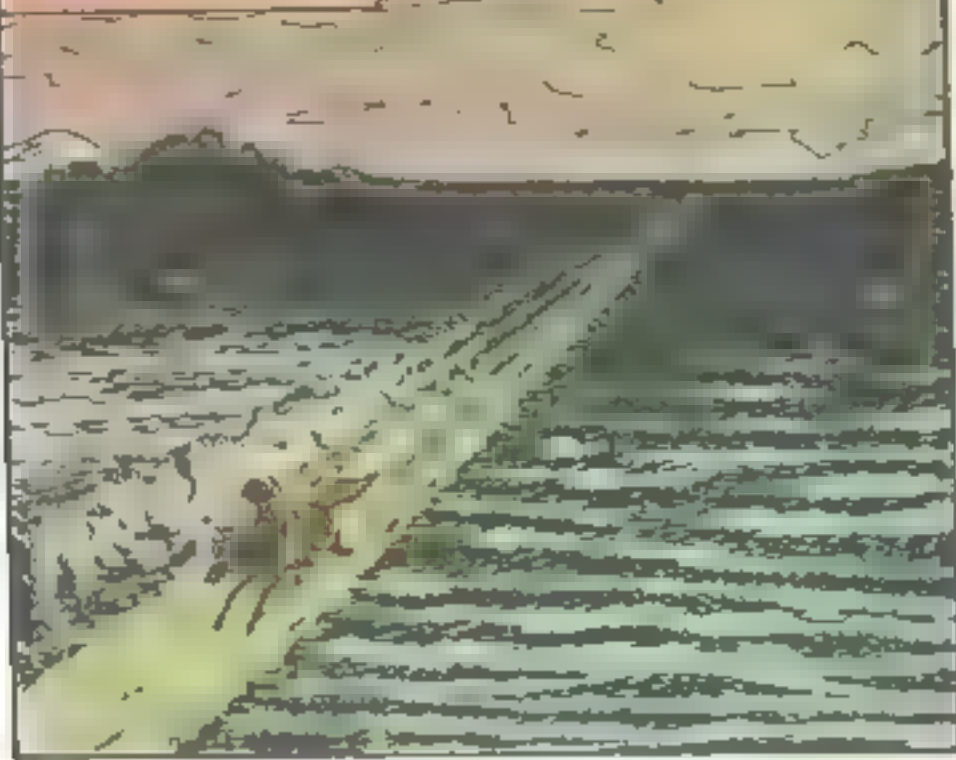


MOTHER OCEAN!
MAKE WAY FOR ME
OR I SHALL DIE.



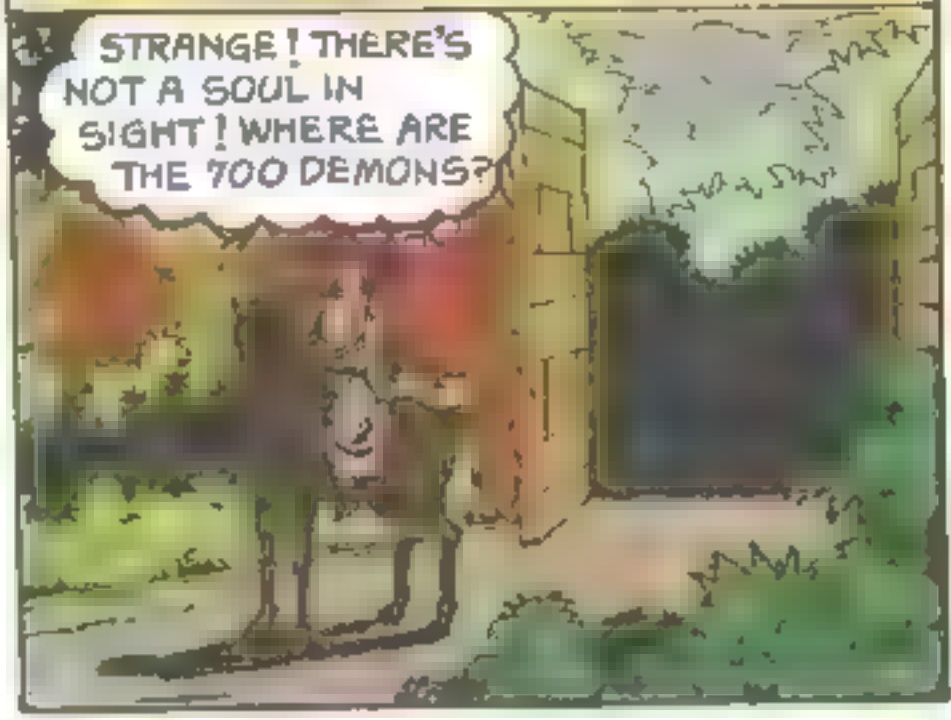
HE RODE THROUGH THE FOREST
TILL HE SAW THE OCEAN BEFORE
HIM BUT HERE, TOO, HE WAS
NOT WORKED FOR THE DEMON
HAD TOLD HIM WHAT TO SAY

THE WATERS PARTED AND CHANDRALALAT GALLOPED ON..



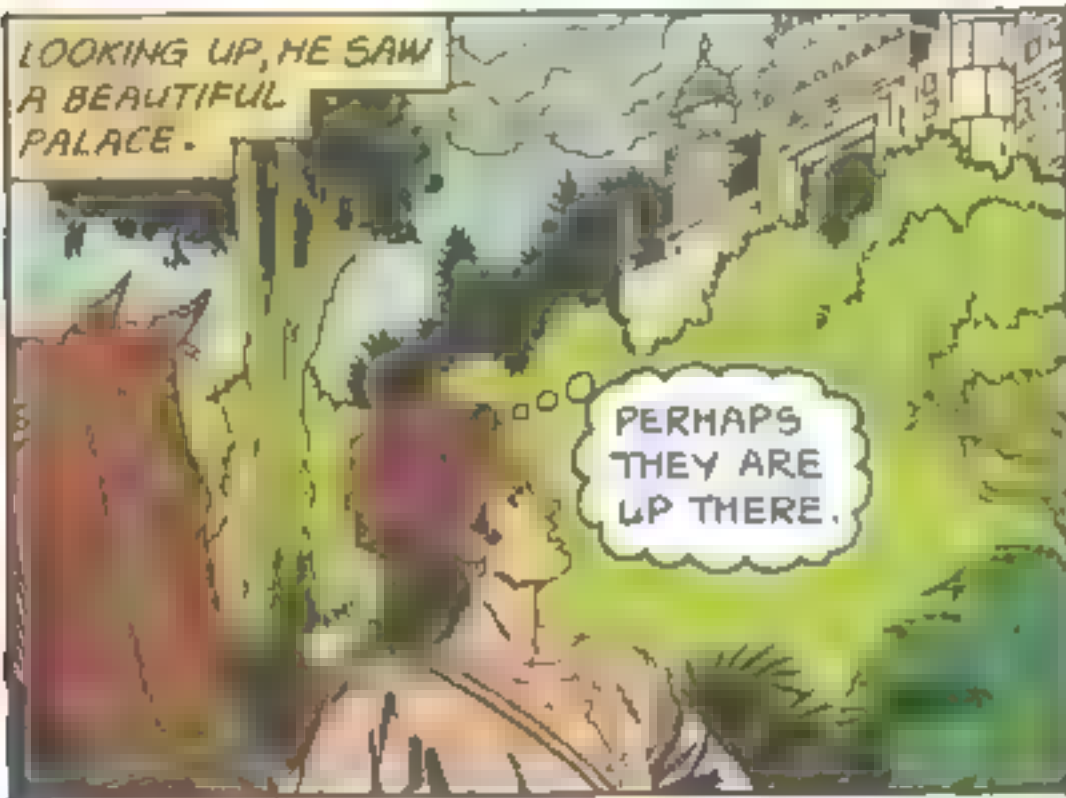
...TILL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE KETAKI GARDENS. BUT TO HIS SURPRISE NO ONE TRIED TO STOP HIM FROM ENTERING.

STRANGE! THERE'S NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! WHERE ARE THE 700 DEMONS?



LOOKING UP, HE SAW A BEAUTIFUL PALACE.

PERHAPS THEY ARE UP THERE.



VERY CAUTIOUSLY HE ENTERED THE PALACE.



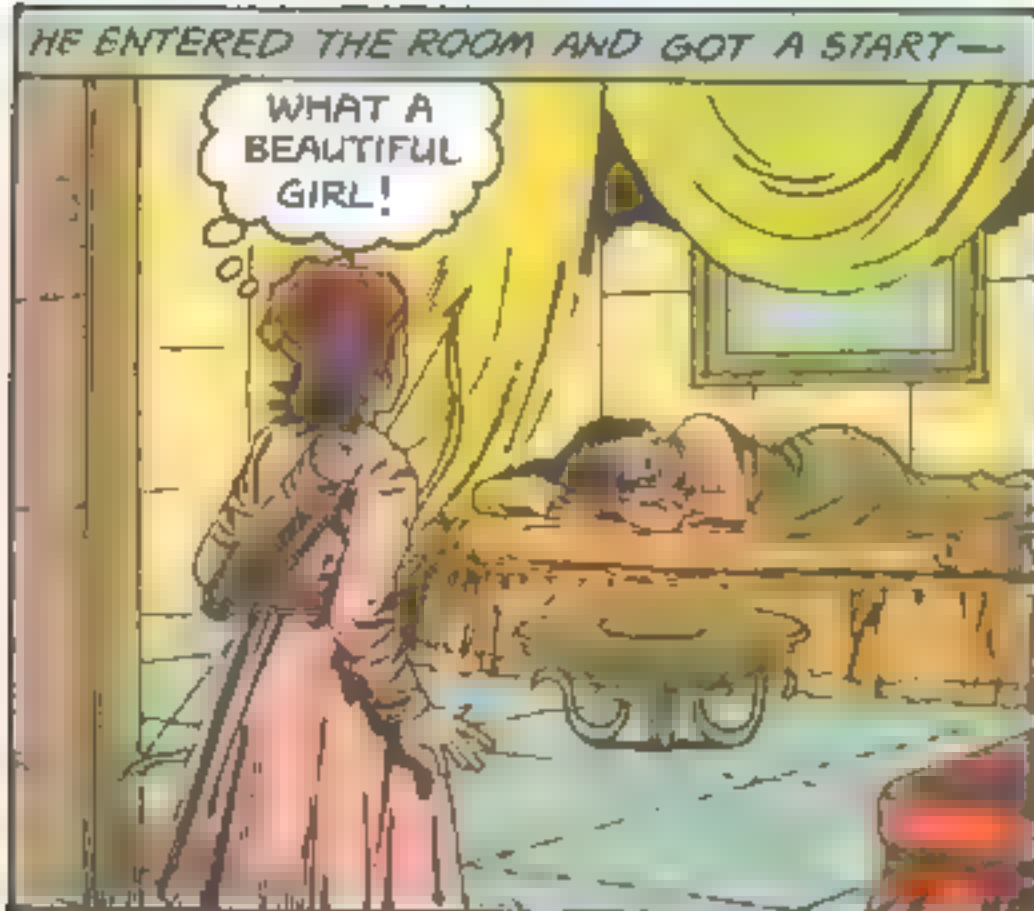
AND WENT FROM ROOM TO ROOM.

THEY SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED. OH, THERE'S ONE MORE ROOM HERE!



HE ENTERED THE ROOM AND GOT A START—

WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL!



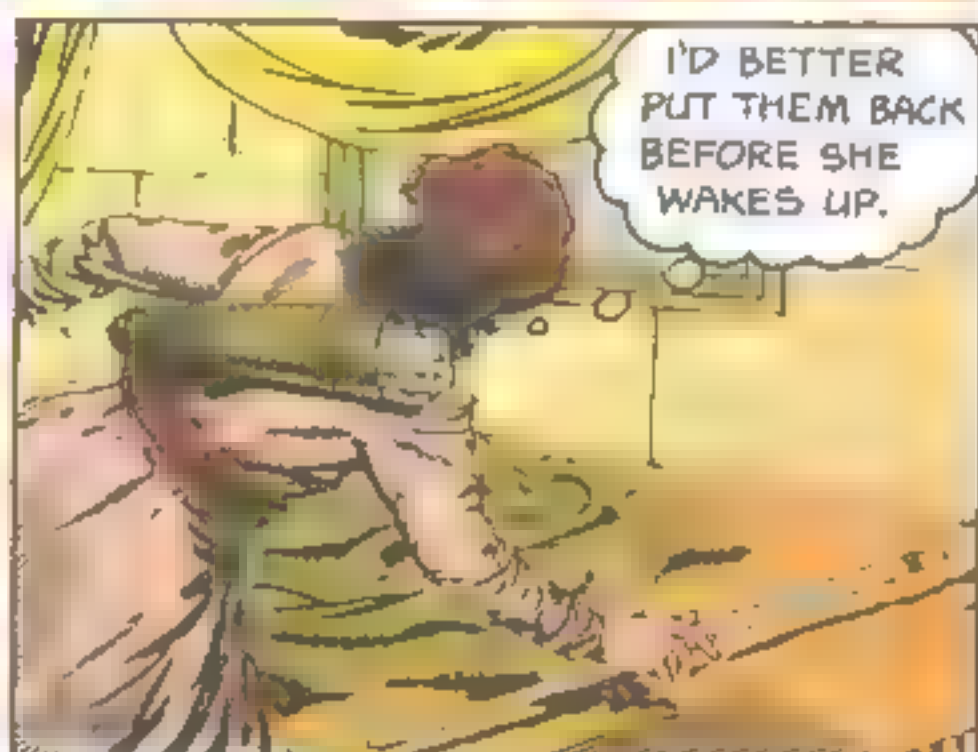
WHAT'S
THIS? A
SILVER STICK
AT HER
FEET!



AND THIS ONE
AT HER HEAD IS
OF GOLD?

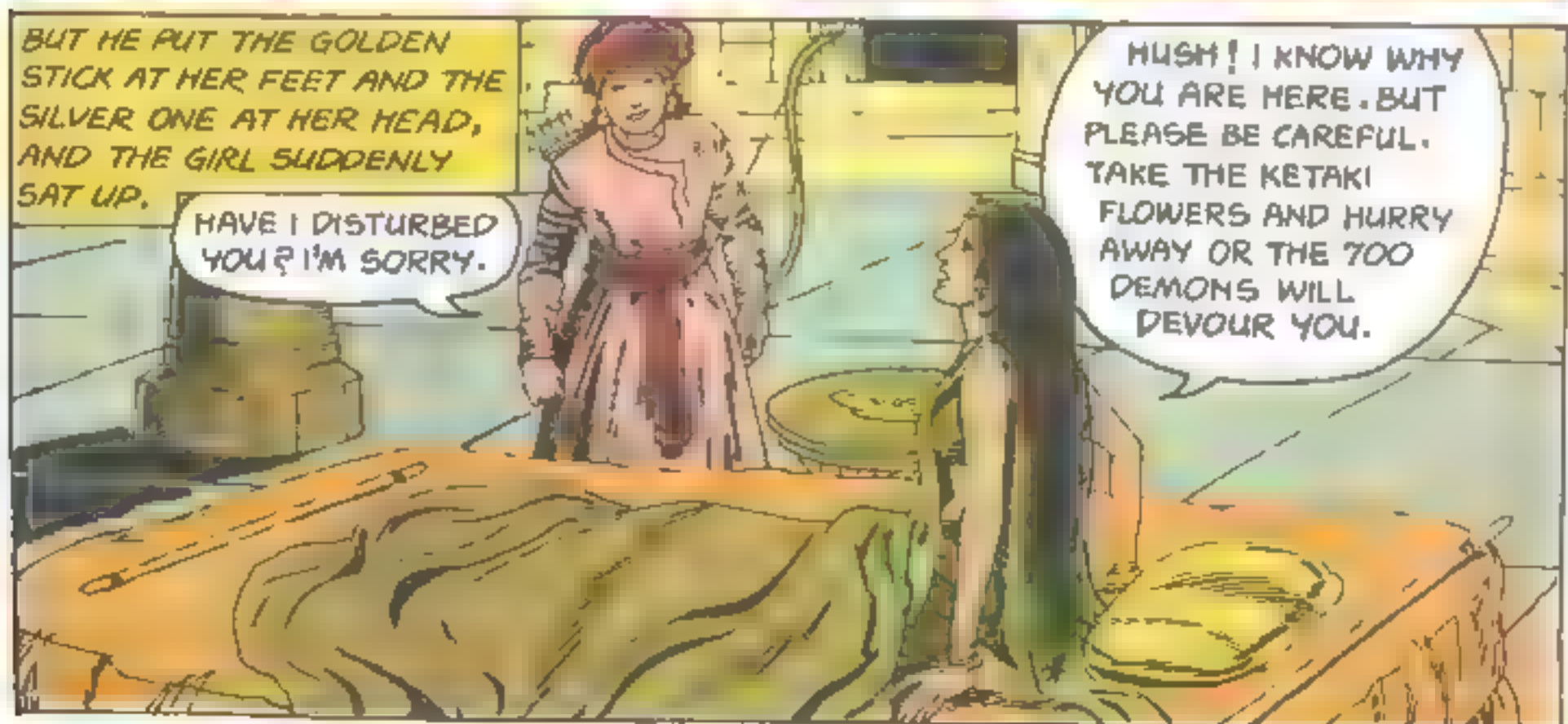


I'D BETTER
PUT THEM BACK
BEFORE SHE
WAKES UP.




BUT HE PUT THE GOLDEN
STICK AT HER FEET AND THE
SILVER ONE AT HER HEAD,
AND THE GIRL SUDDENLY
SAT UP.


HAVE I DISTURBED
YOU? I'M SORRY.




HUSH! I KNOW WHY
YOU ARE HERE. BUT
PLEASE BE CAREFUL.
TAKE THE KETAKI
FLOWERS AND HURRY
AWAY OR THE 700
DEMONS WILL
DEVOUR YOU.



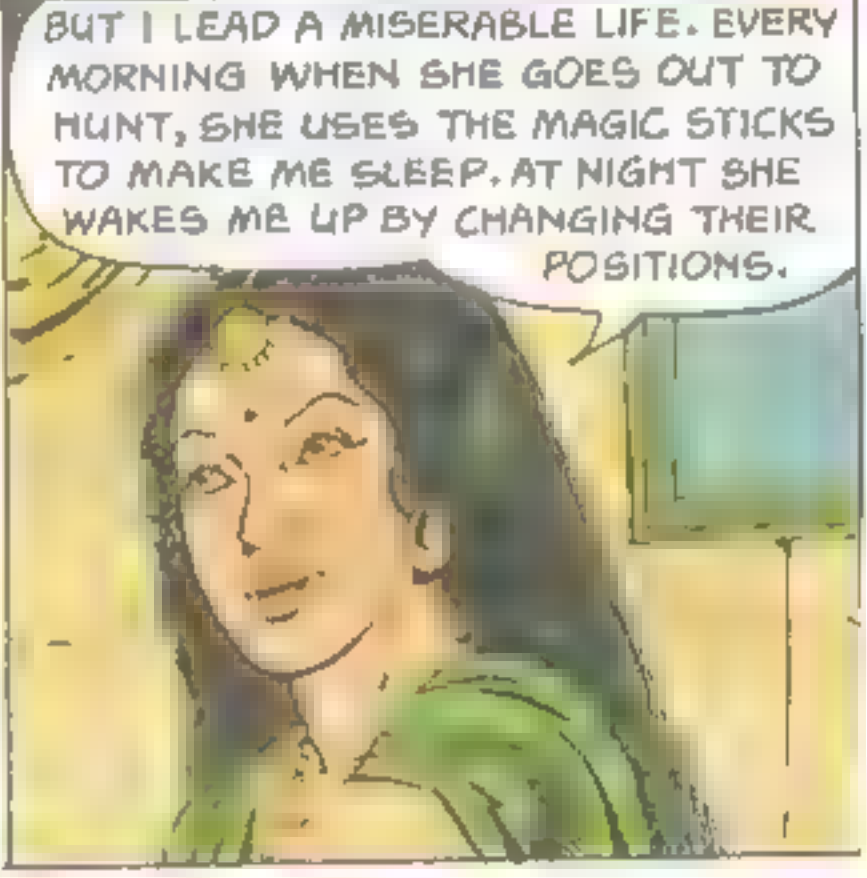
BUT
WHO ARE
YOU?




I AM PRINCESS
PUSHPAVATI. THE
DEMONS ATTACKED
MY FATHER'S KING-
DOM AND ATE UP
EVERYONE...




... ONLY I SURVIVED BECAUSE
ONE DEMONESS TOOK A FANCY
TO ME AND KEPT THE OTHERS
OFF



BUT I LEAD A MISERABLE LIFE. EVERY
MORNING WHEN SHE GOES OUT TO
HUNT, SHE USES THE MAGIC STICKS
TO MAKE ME SLEEP. AT NIGHT SHE
WAKES ME UP BY CHANGING THEIR
POSITIONS.



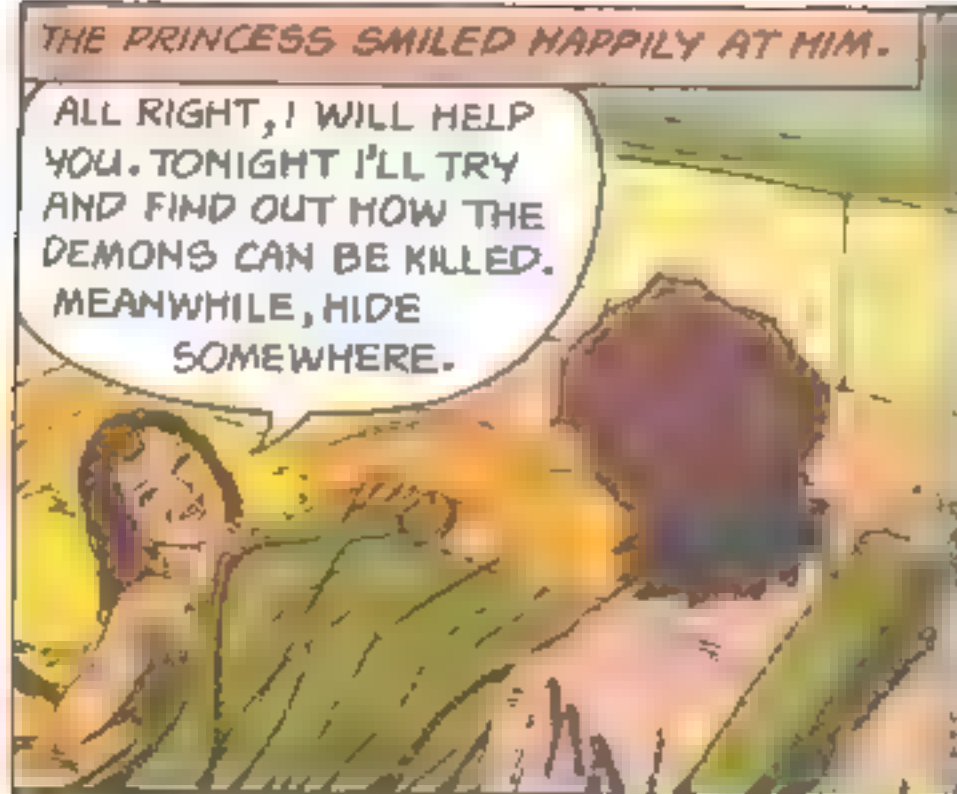
THE DEMONS WILL BE
RETURNING SOON.
PLEASE PUT THE STICKS
BACK N THEIR PLACES
SO I CAN SLEEP. THEN
YOU MUST GO AWAY.



I'LL REPLACE THE
STICKS, BUT I WILL
NOT GO AWAY TILL
I'VE SET YOU FREE.

THE PRINCESS SMILED HAPPILY AT HIM.

ALL RIGHT, I WILL HELP YOU. TONIGHT I'LL TRY AND FIND OUT HOW THE DEMONS CAN BE KILLED. MEANWHILE, HIDE SOMEWHERE.



THEN THE PRINCESS FELL ASLEEP, WHILE CHANDRALALAT HID HIMSELF UNDER A HEAP OF KETAKI FLOWERS IN THE NEXT ROOM.



NOT LONG AFTER, THE DEMONESS RETURNED AND AROUSED PUSHPAVATI.

THERE'S A STRANGE SMELL IN HERE! I SMELL THE FLESH OF A MAN!

OH!



PUSHPAVATI PRETENDED TO WEEP.

NOW, NOW! DON'T CRY! WHY ARE YOU AFRAID?

SUPPOSE THE MAN TRIES TO KILL YOU? THE THOUGHT FRIGHTENS ME!



THE FOOLISH DEMONESS WAS
FLATTERED AND TOUCHED.

SILLY GIRL ! ONLY A MAN
WITH A MOON ON HIS
FOREHEAD AND STARS
ON HIS PALMS CAN KILL
US . NOW , DOES SUCH
A MAN EXIST ?

NO....BUT IF
SUCH A MAN
WERE TO
EXIST ?

EVEN SO, HE WOULD
HAVE A PROBLEM. FOR,
TO KILL US, HE MUST
BRING UP A WOODEN
BOX THAT LIES AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE TANK
IN THE KETAKI
GARDEN.

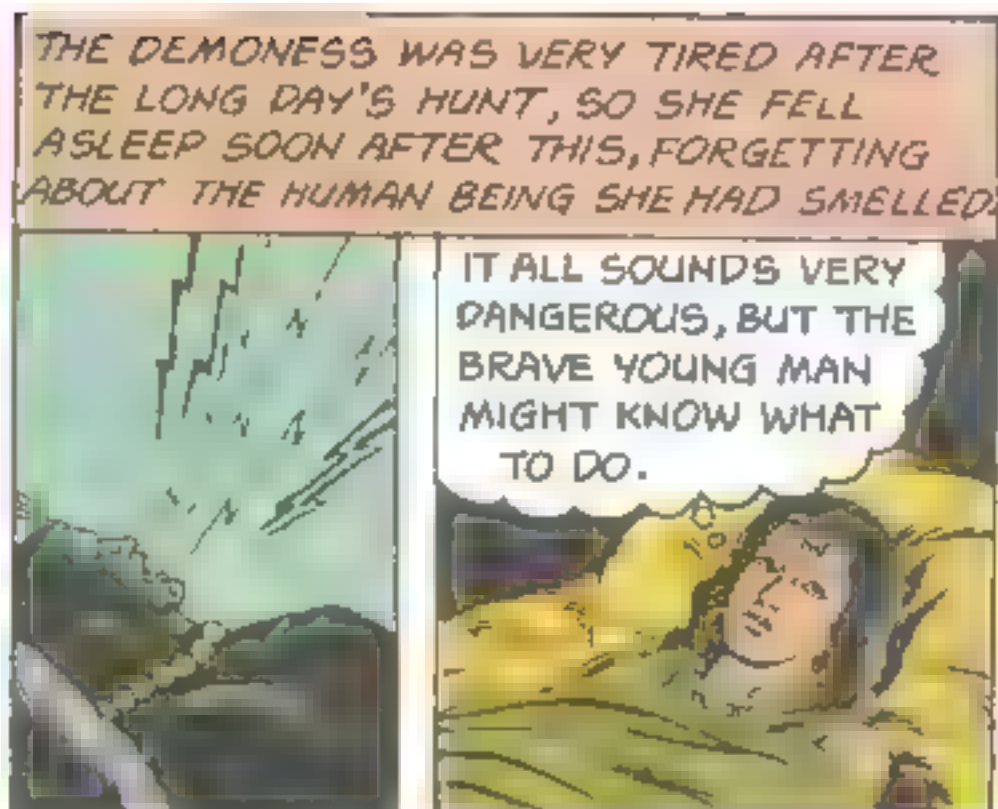
AND
THEN ?

THEN HE MUST
KILL THE TWO
BEES WHICH ARE IN
THE BOX WITHOUT
SPILLING A SINGLE
DROP OF THEIR
BLOOD ON THE
GROUND.

IF EVEN A SINGLE DROP OF
BLOOD SHOULD FALL, HE
HIMSELF WILL BE TORN INTO
700 BITS.



SO, YOU SEE, WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ANY HUMAN BEING.



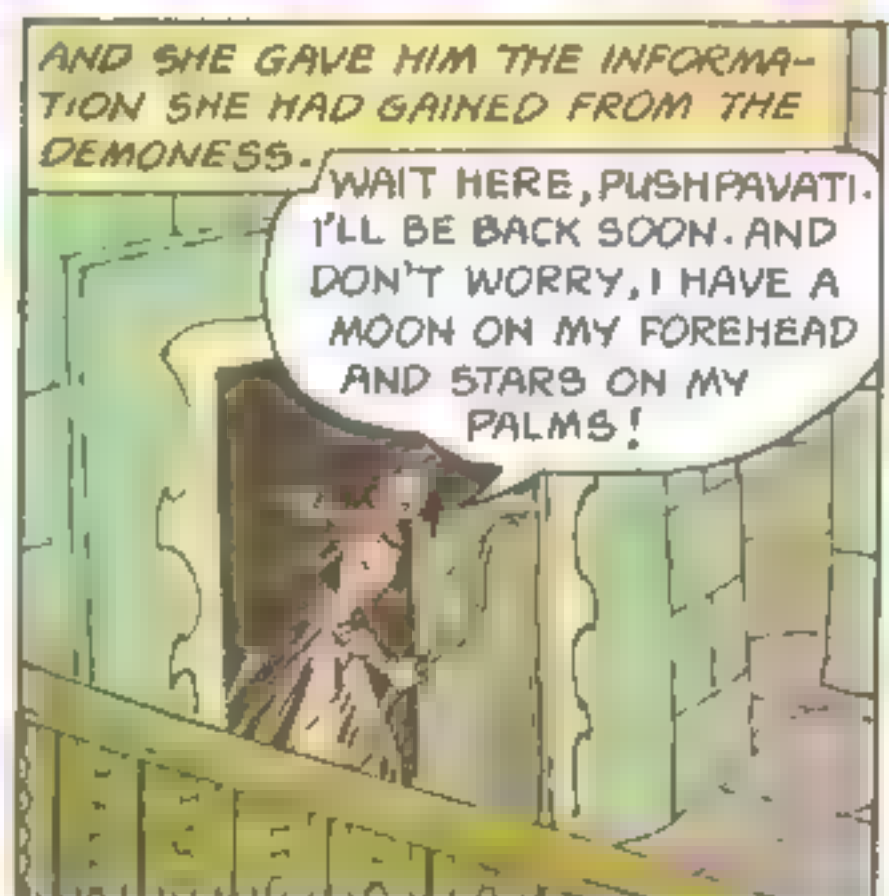
THE DEMONESS WAS VERY TIRED AFTER THE LONG DAY'S HUNT, SO SHE FELL ASLEEP SOON AFTER THIS, FORGETTING ABOUT THE HUMAN BEING SHE HAD SMELLED.

IT ALL SOUNDS VERY DANGEROUS, BUT THE BRAVE YOUNG MAN MIGHT KNOW WHAT TO DO.



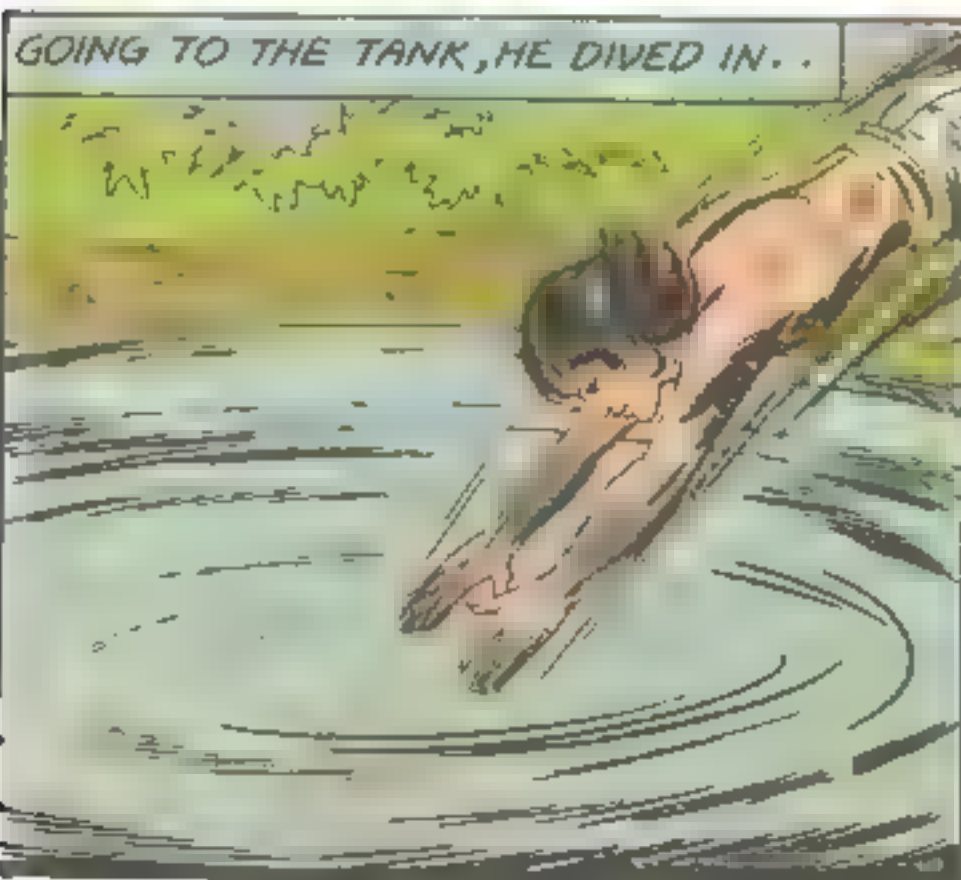
THE NEXT MORNING, THE DEMONESS HURRIED AWAY ON THE HUNT WITH THE OTHERS. WHEN ALL WAS CLEAR CHANDRALALAT AWAKENED PUSHPAVATI.

AH! I HAVE A GREAT DEAL TO TELL YOU! BUT I AM VERY ANXIOUS FOR YOU.

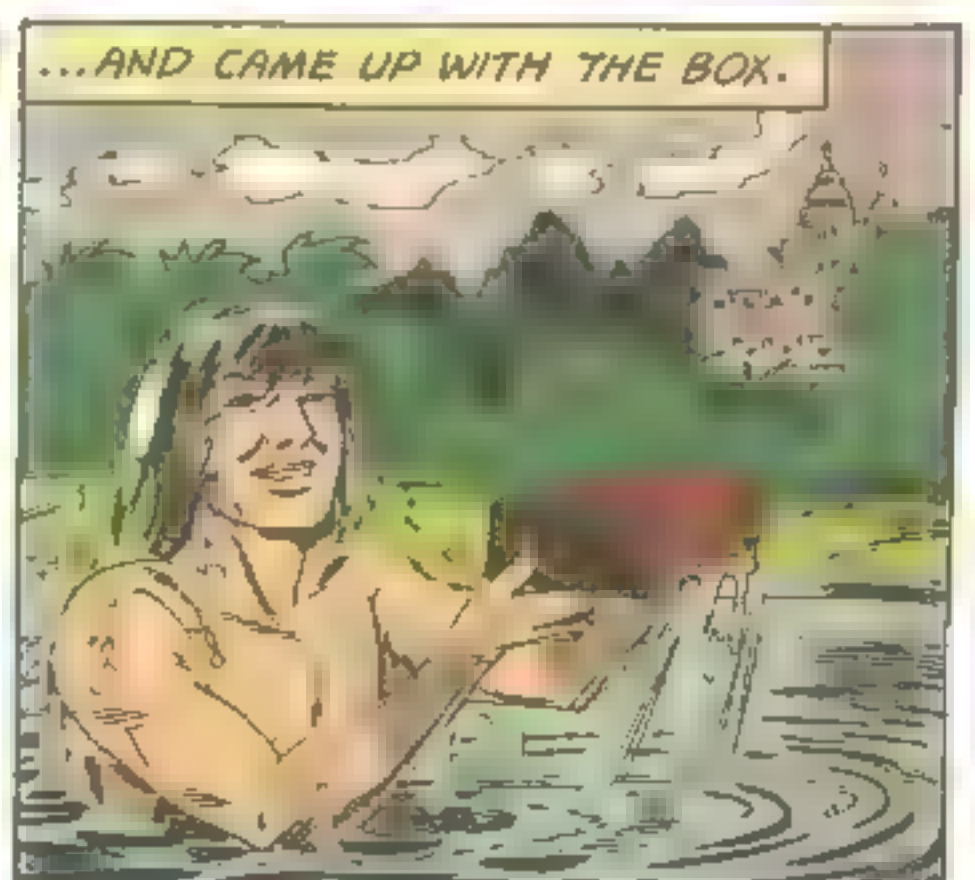


AND SHE GAVE HIM THE INFORMATION SHE HAD GAINED FROM THE DEMONESS.

WAIT HERE, PUSHPAVATI. I'LL BE BACK SOON. AND DON'T WORRY, I HAVE A MOON ON MY FOREHEAD AND STARS ON MY PALMS!



GOING TO THE TANK, HE DIVED IN..



...AND CAME UP WITH THE BOX.

THE MOMENT HE TOUCHED THE BOX EACH OF THE 700 DEMONS SENSED IT.

I SENSE
DANGER!

SOMEONE HAS
GOT HOLD OF
THE BOX!

FROM EVERY DIRECTION THE
DEMONS BEGAN TO RUN
TOWARDS THE TANK.

THERE!
I HAVE THE
BEES!

CHANDRALALAT CRUSHED THEM
AND SMEARED THE BLOOD OVER
HIS BODY.

AND I HAVE NOT
LET A SINGLE
DROP FALL TO
THE GROUND.

AT THAT MOMENT ALL THE
DEMONS FELL LIKE
CRUMBLING MOUNTAINS
TO THE EARTH.

DEAR SISTER,
YOU SHALL SOON
HAVE YOUR
KETAKI FLOWERS.

CHANDRALALAT WENT BACK TO PUSHPAVATI.

YOU ARE
FREE NOW,
PUSHPAVATI.
THE 700
DEMONS ARE
DEAD!

I AM SO GLAD!
BUT WHERE SHALL
I GO? MY POOR
FATHER IS NO
MORE!

WILL YOU MARRY
ME? I WILL TAKE
GOOD CARE OF
YOU.

THE PRINCESS HAPPILY
AGREED TO MARRY
HIM, AND CHANDRA
LALAT TOOK HER
SAFELY BACK TO HIS
CITY WHEN THEY
REACHED THE
SMALLEST HOUSE
IN THE BAZAR —

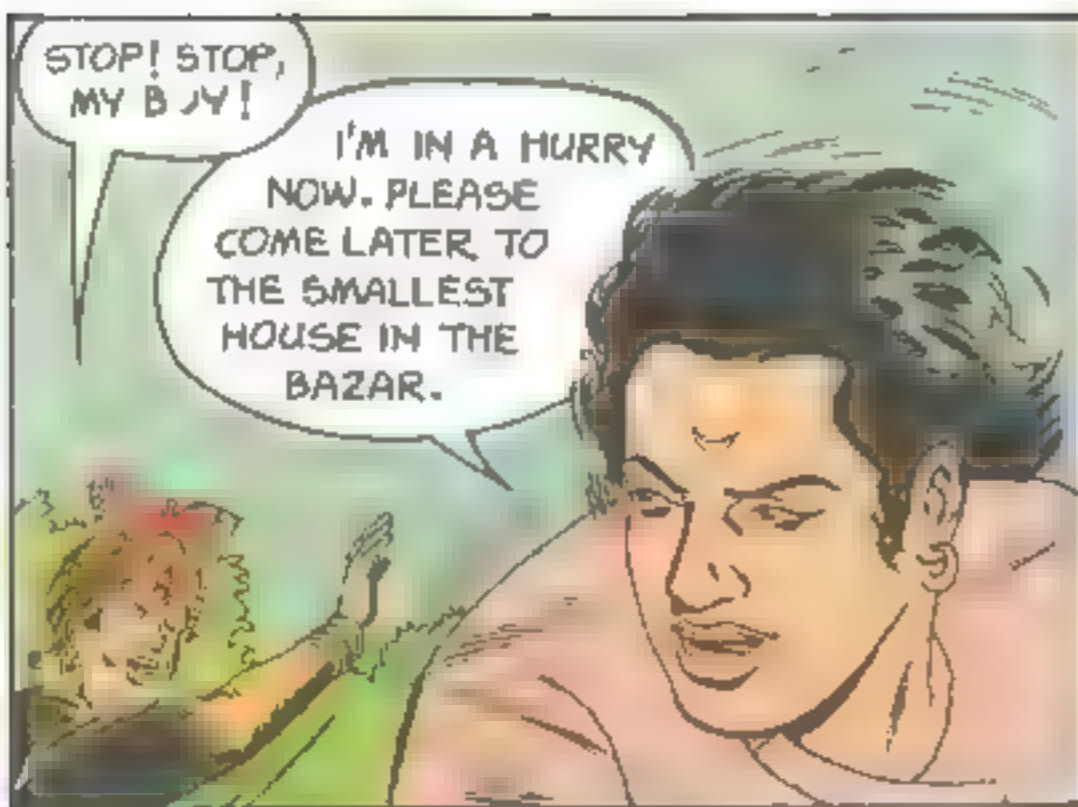
AM, DEAR BROTHER!
YOU ARE BACK!

LOOK, SISTER, I HAVE NOT ONLY
BROUGHT YOU THE FLOWERS
BUT ALSO A SISTER-IN-LAW!

THE NEXT DAY, CHANDRALALAT WENT OUT
HUNTING AS USUAL —

IS IT THE SAME
YOUTH I SAW THE
LAST TIME?

IT IS!
IT IS!

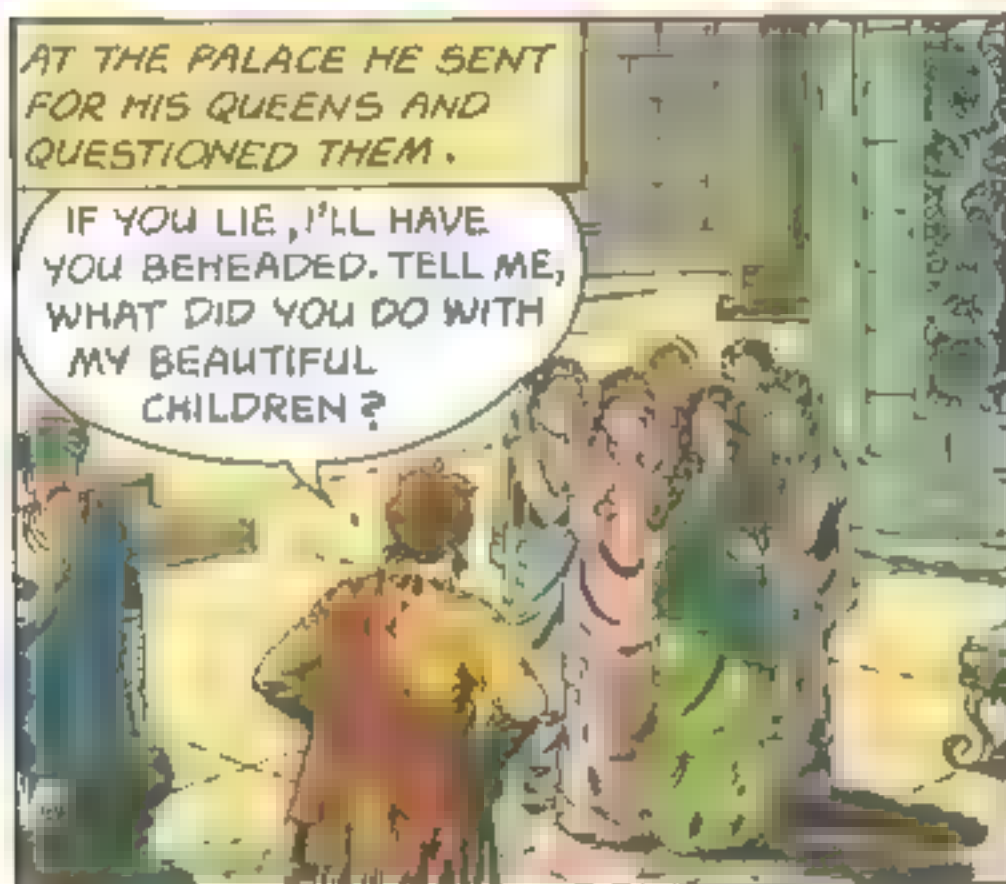


STOP! STOP,
MY BOY!

I'M IN A HURRY
NOW. PLEASE
COME LATER TO
THE SMALLEST
HOUSE IN THE
BAZAR.

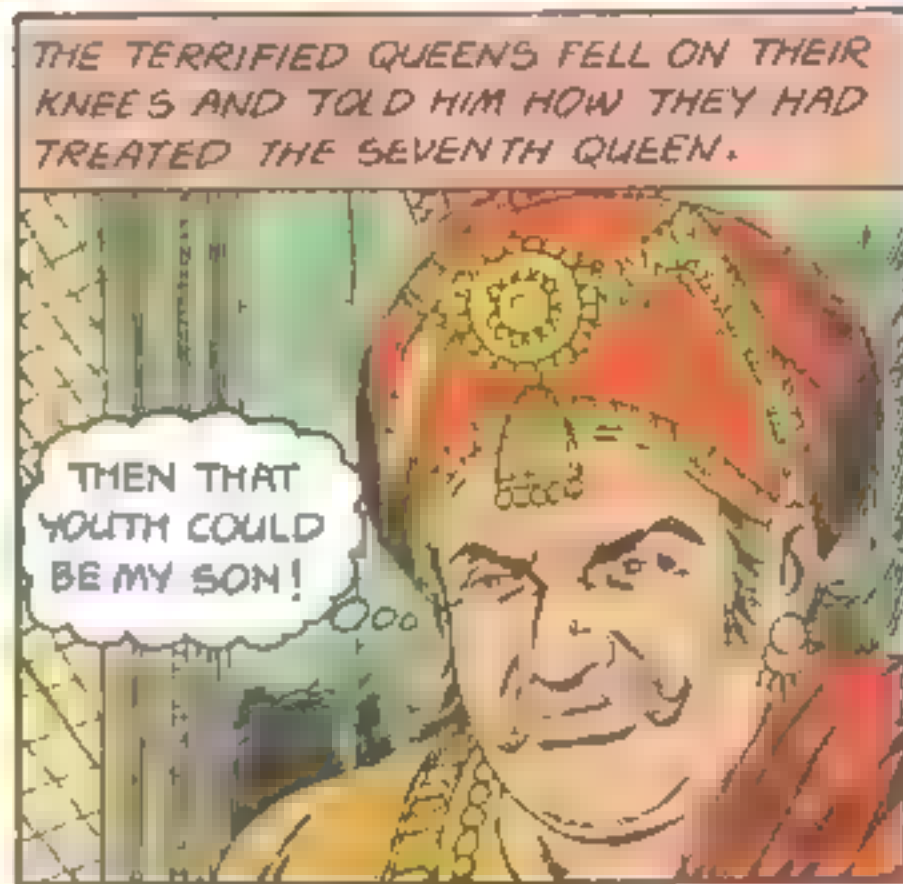


I WILL GO THERE
TOMORROW BUT
FIRST I MUST HAVE
A WORD WITH MY
SIX QUEENS.



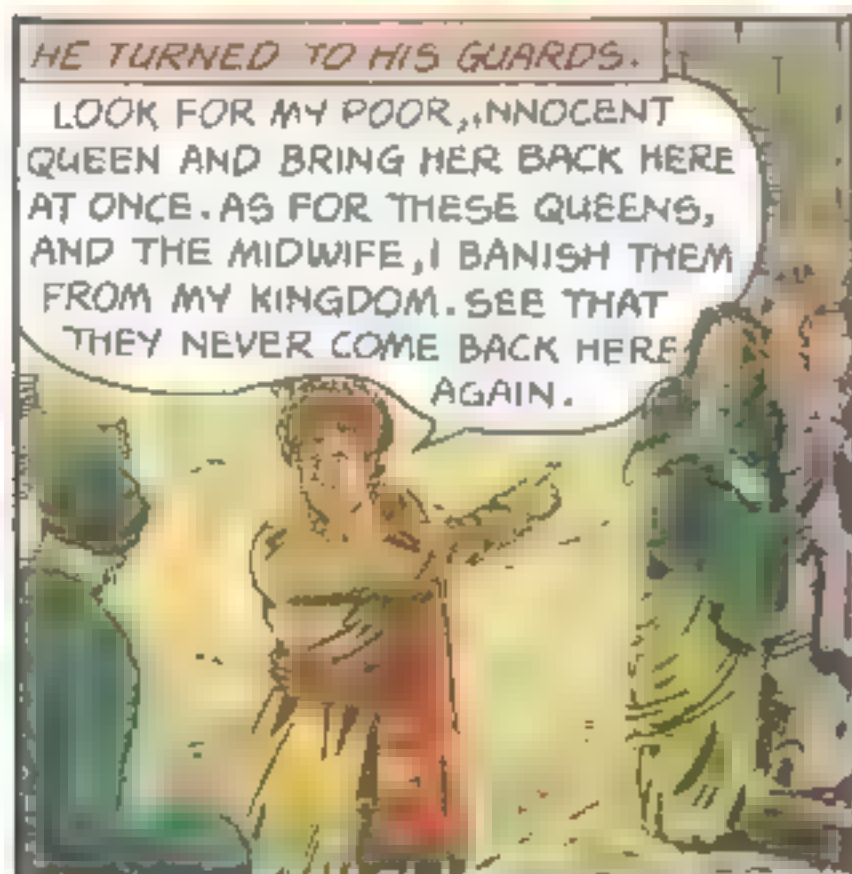
AT THE PALACE HE SENT
FOR HIS QUEENS AND
QUESTIONED THEM.

IF YOU LIE, I'LL HAVE
YOU BEHEADED. TELL ME,
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH
MY BEAUTIFUL
CHILDREN?



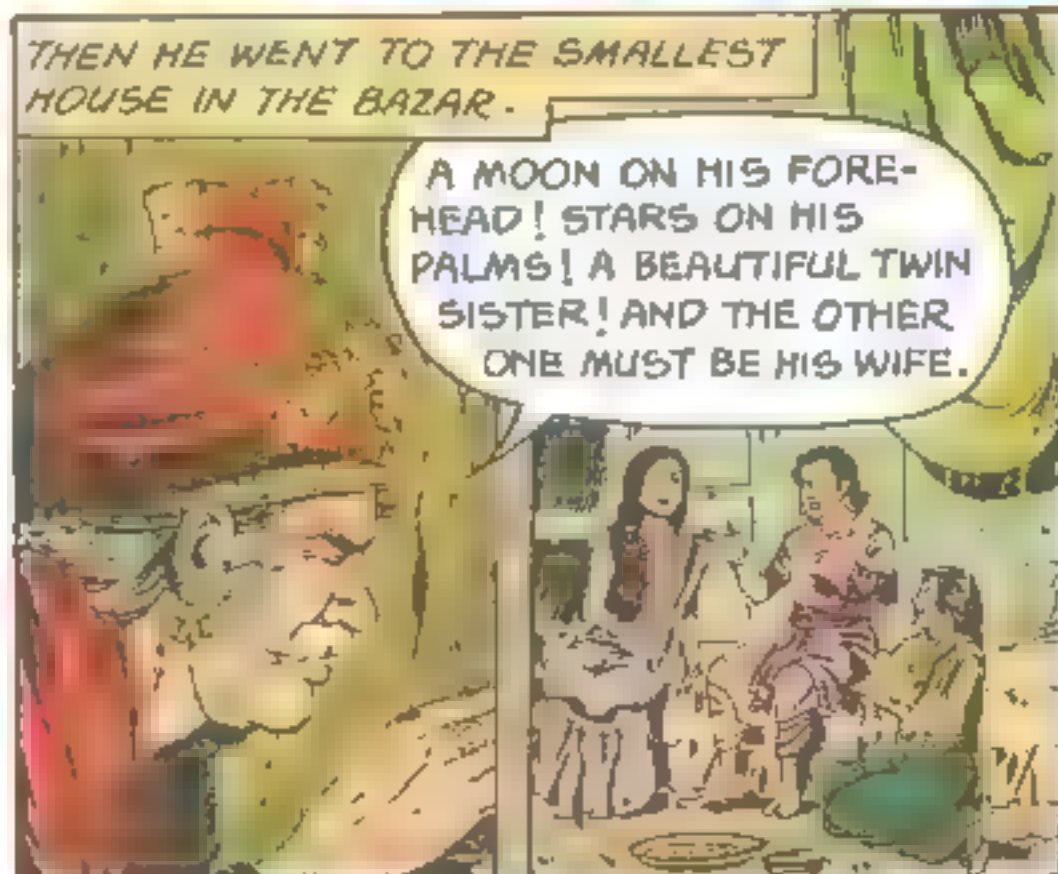
THE TERRIFIED QUEENS FELL ON THEIR
KNEES AND TOLD HIM HOW THEY HAD
TREATED THE SEVENTH QUEEN.

THEN THAT
YOUTH COULD
BE MY SON!



HE TURNED TO HIS GUARDS.

LOOK FOR MY POOR, INNOCENT
QUEEN AND BRING HER BACK HERE
AT ONCE. AS FOR THESE QUEENS,
AND THE MIDWIFE, I BANISH THEM
FROM MY KINGDOM. SEE THAT
THEY NEVER COME BACK HERE
AGAIN.



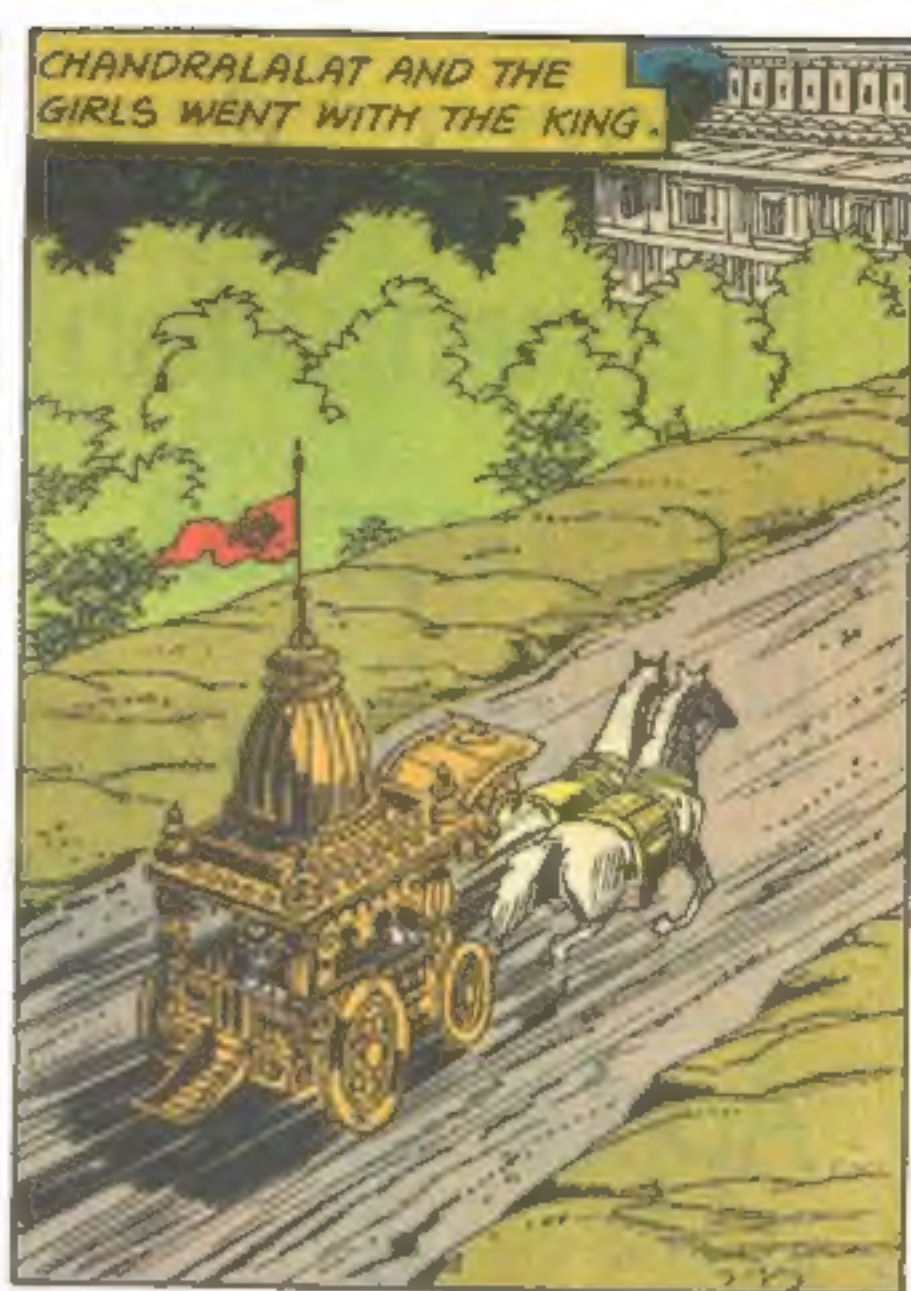
THEN HE WENT TO THE SMALLEST
HOUSE IN THE BAZAR.

A MOON ON HIS FORE-
HEAD! STARS ON HIS
PALMS! A BEAUTIFUL TWIN
SISTER! AND THE OTHER
ONE MUST BE HIS WIFE.



MY CHILDREN, I AM YOUR FATHER. YOU MUST NOT LIVE HERE. COME, LET ME TAKE YOU TO YOUR RIGHTFUL HOME. I WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER.

HE'S THE MAN WHO TRIED TO STOP ME TWICE IN THE FOREST....

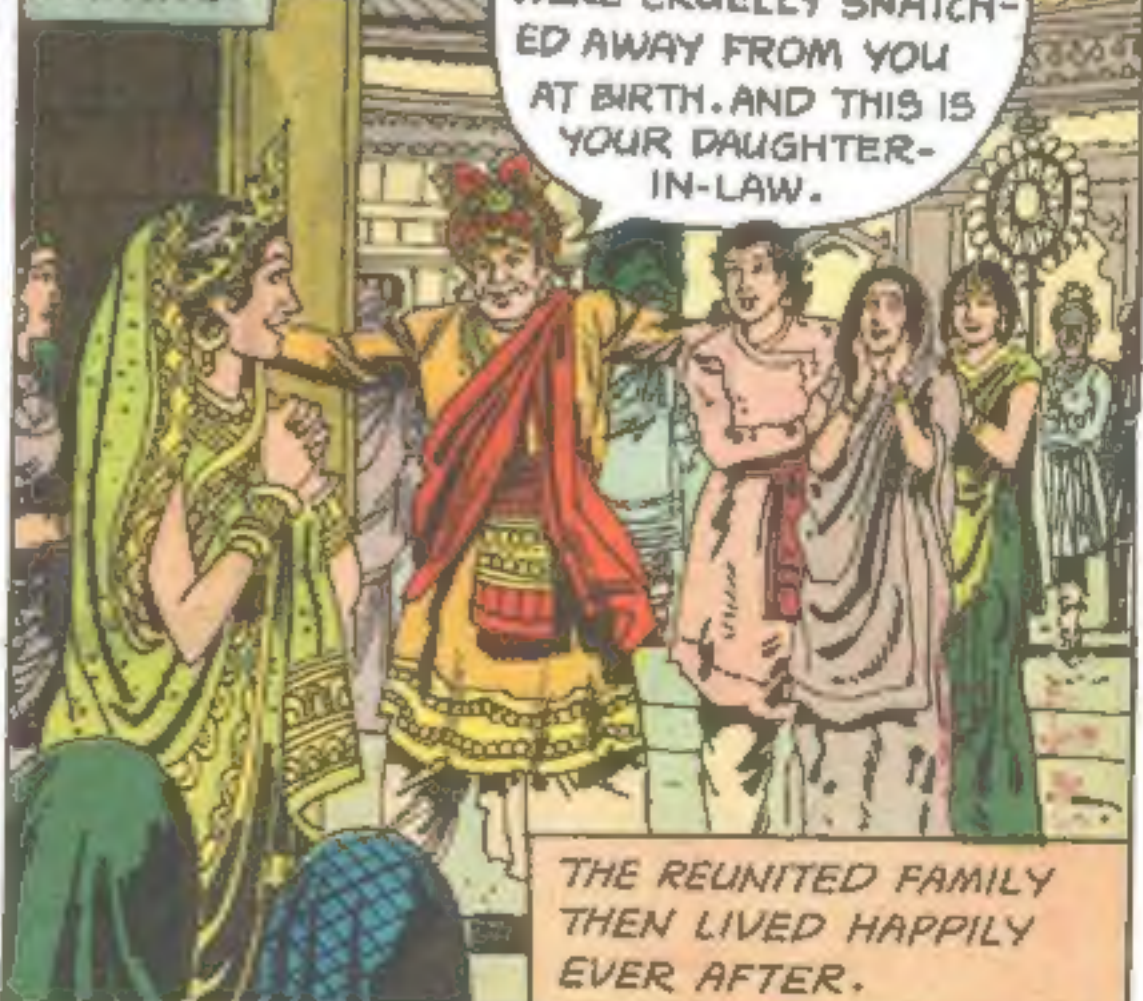


CHANDRALALAT AND THE GIRLS WENT WITH THE KING.



WHY, HE IS TAKING US TO THE PALACE! COULD HE BE... THE KING?

IN THE PALACE THE SEVENTH QUEEN WHO HAD ALREADY BEEN BROUGHT IN BY THE GUARD WAS WAITING.



FORGIVE ME, MY QUEEN. HERE ARE THE CHILDREN WHO WERE CRUELLY SNATCHED AWAY FROM YOU AT BIRTH. AND THIS IS YOUR DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

THE REUNITED FAMILY THEN LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

Starry Strawberry
 Merrymaking Mango
 Aristocrapricot
 Bunch of grapes
 Porcupineapple
 Apple-of-his-eye
 they all lived
 ever after in
 jams.



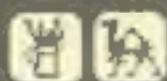
The Kissan Range
 Mixed fruit, pineapple,
 strawberry, raspberry,
 mango, apple, apricot,
 Goldencrest orange
 marmalade and guava
 jelly.

Kissan



AMAR CHITRA KATHA camel

COLOUR CONTEST



No Entrance Fee

WIN PRIZES

CAMEL — 1ST PRIZE Rs. 30

CAMEL — 2ND PRIZE Rs. 20

CAMEL — 3RD PRIZE Rs. 10

CAMEL — 5 CONSOLATION PRIZES

CAMEL — 10 CERTIFICATES

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

5 CONSOLATION PRIZES



Only students upto the age of 12 years can participate. Colour the above picture in any of the 'Camel' colours. Send in your coloured entries at the following address.

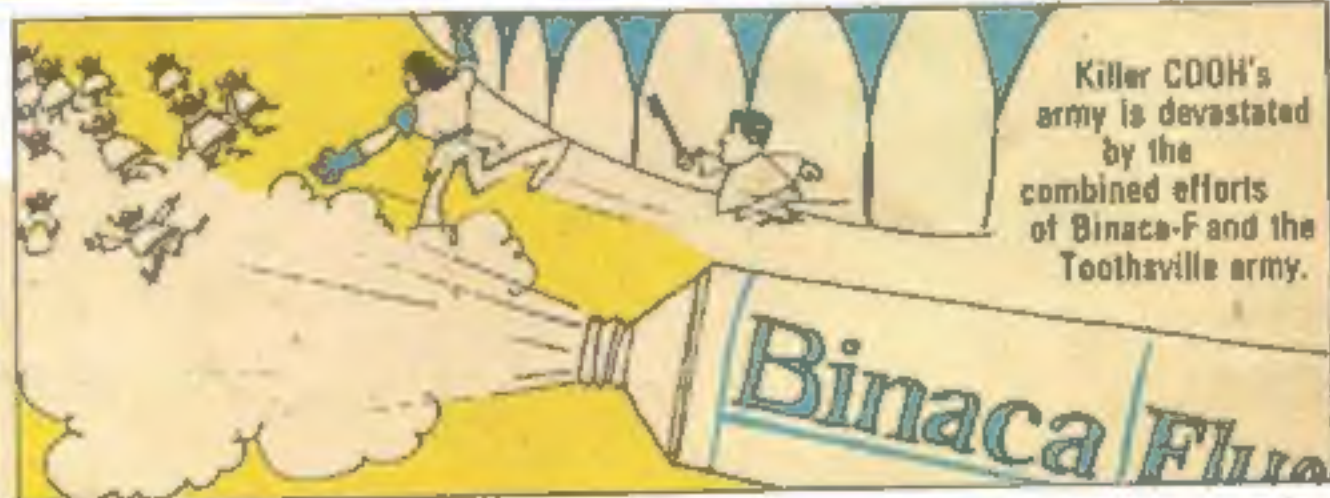
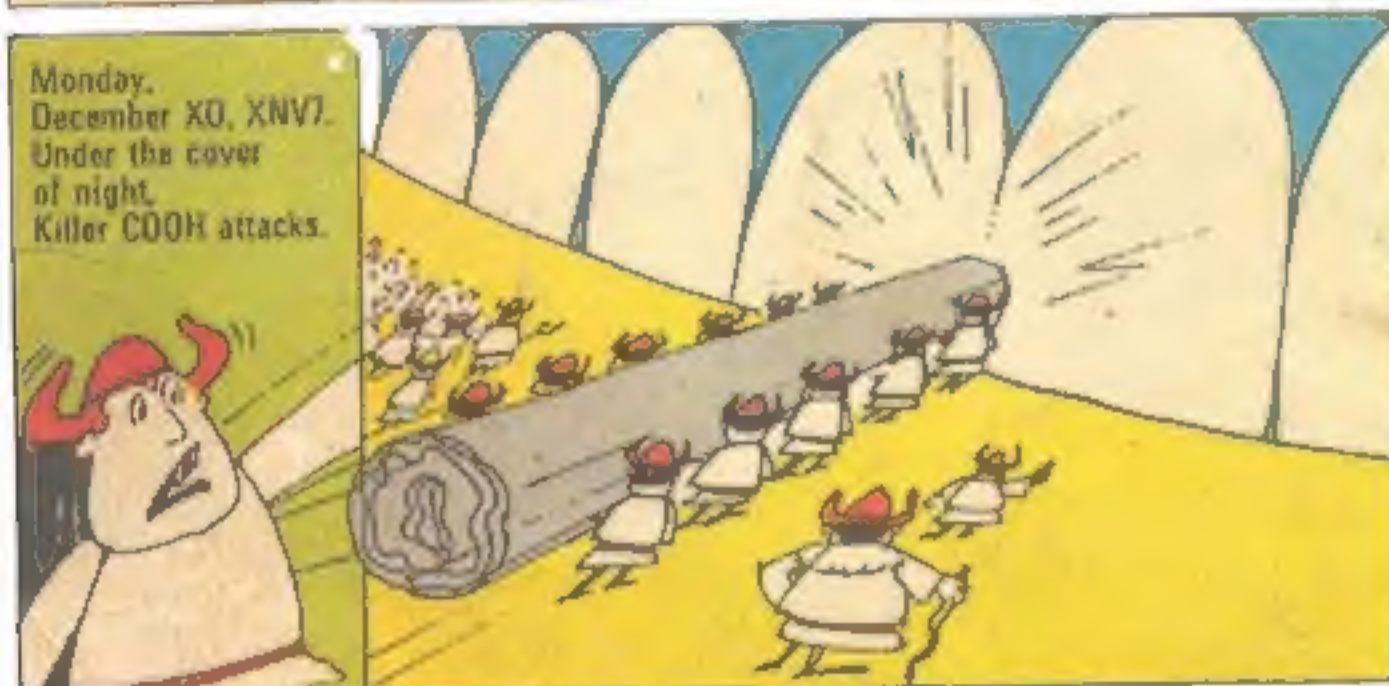
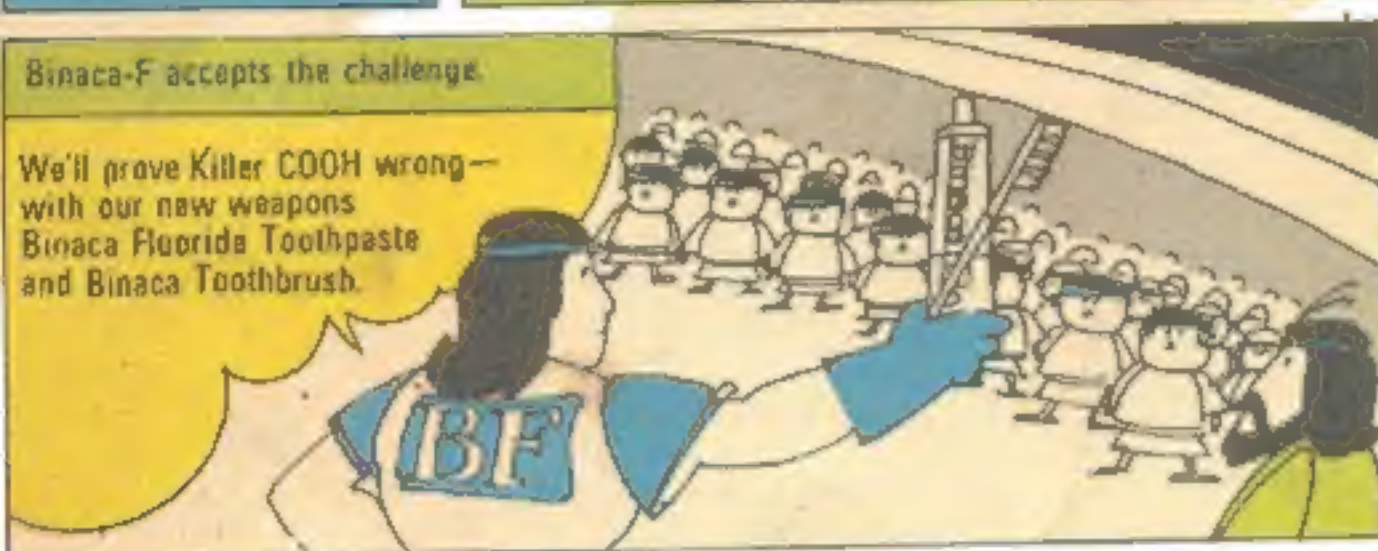
AMAR CHITRA KATHA Rusi Mansion, 29, Wodehouse Road, BOMBAY-400039.

The results will be final and no correspondence regarding the same will be considered.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

Please see that the complete name is written in the address.



* Formula for Carboxyl acid group, which attacks tooth enamel and causes painful cavities.

Brush in extra toughness.
Arrest tooth decay with Binaca Fluoride.